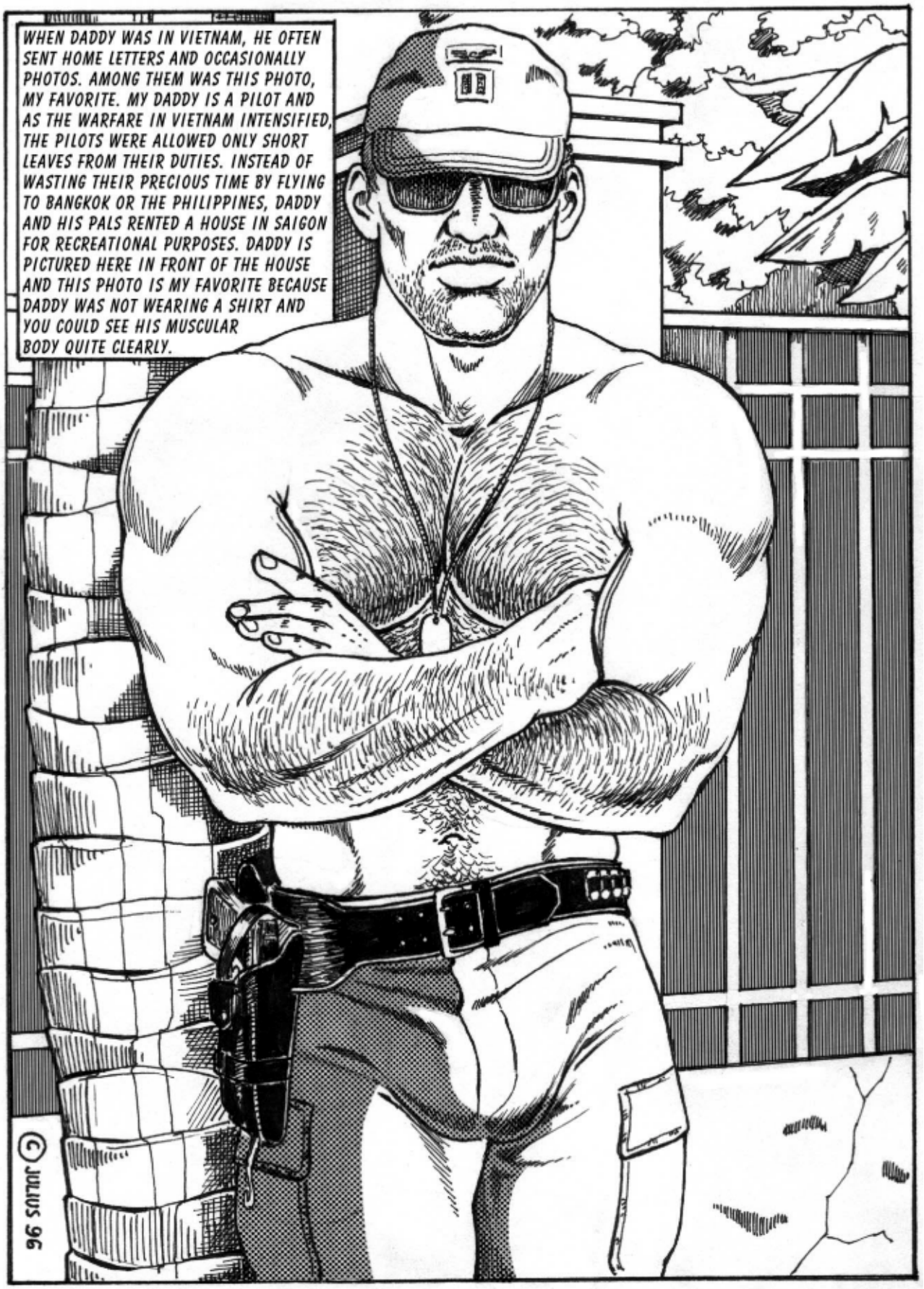
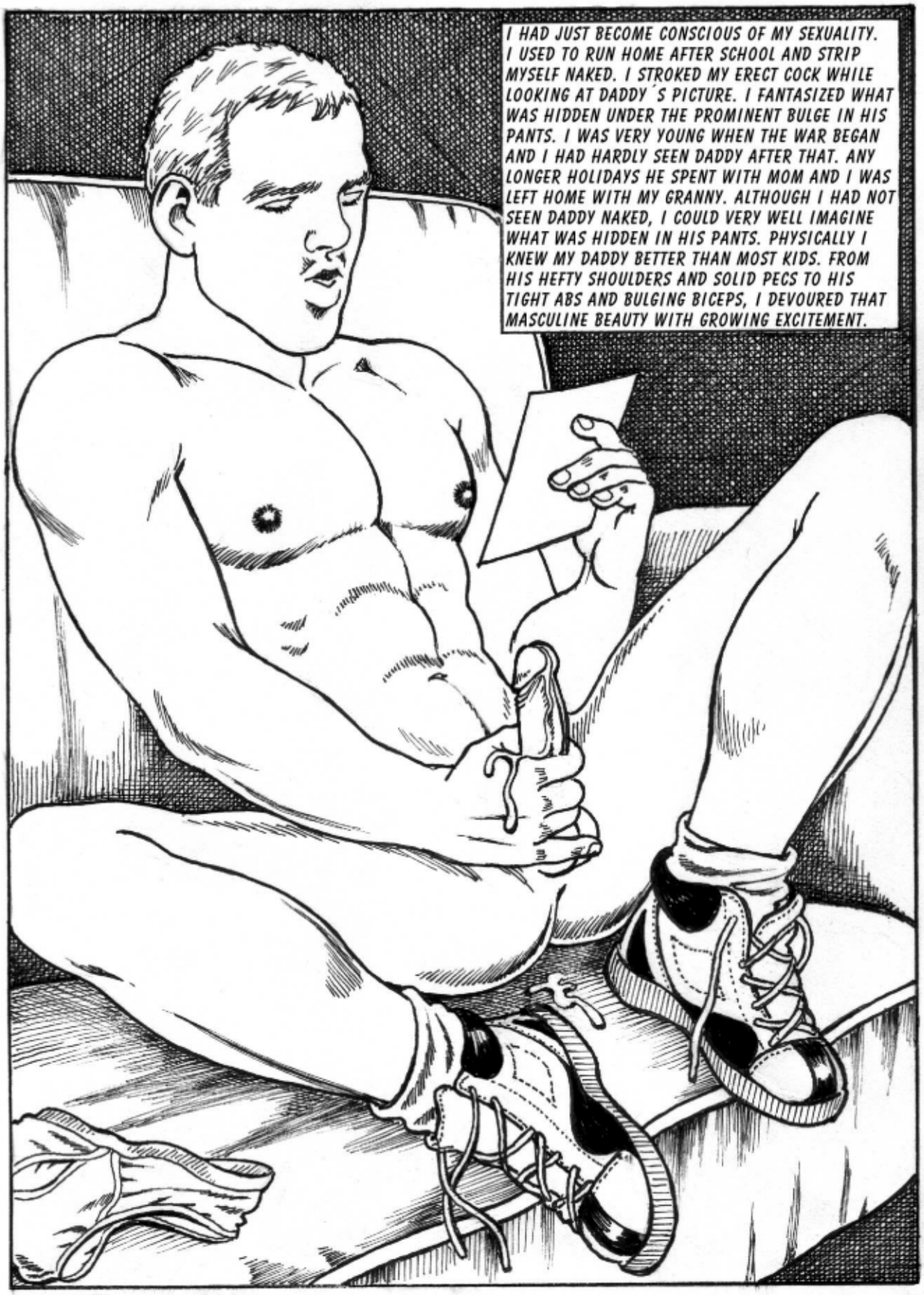
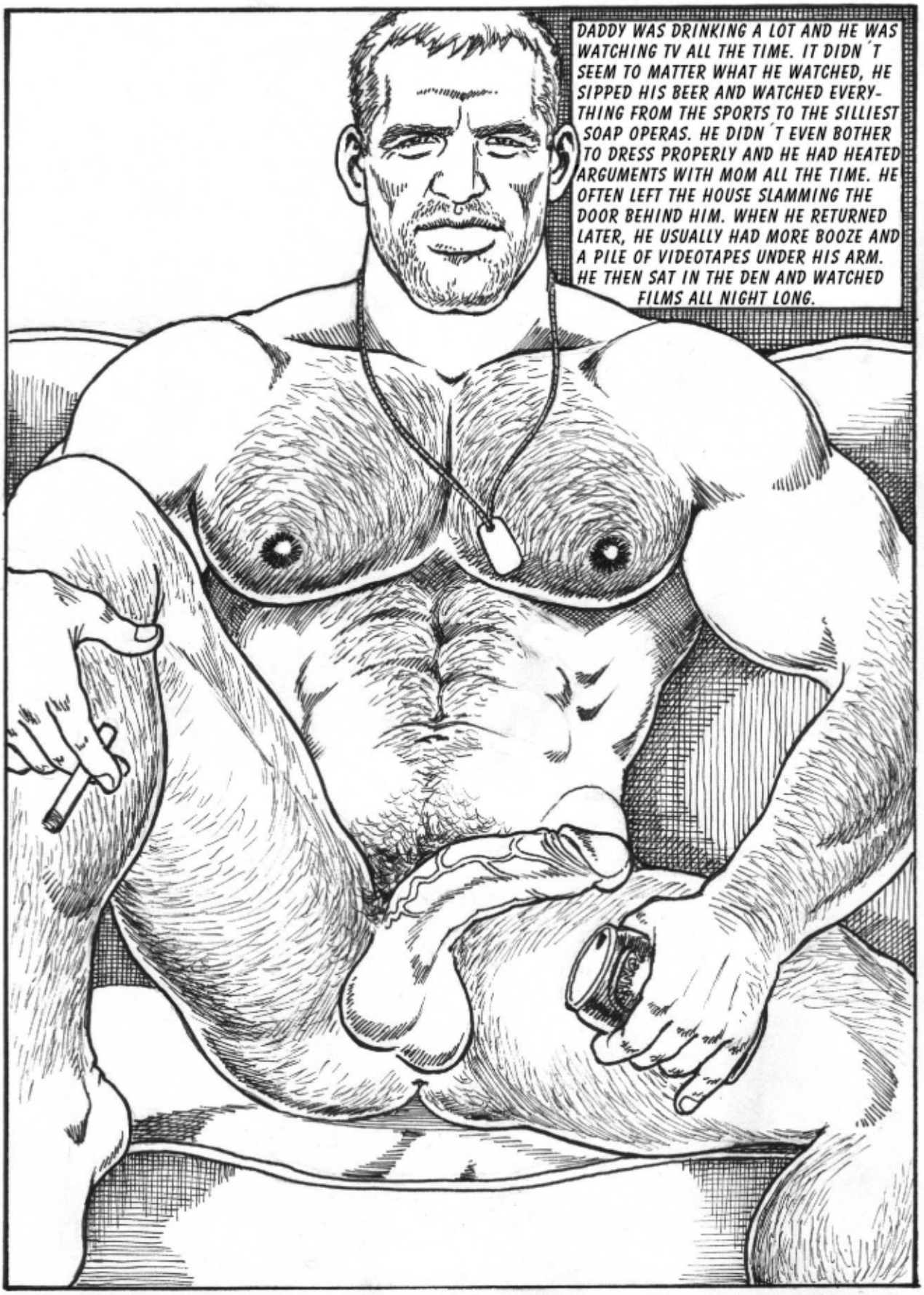
PRIVATE COLLECTION by
Julius
VIETNAM
MEMOIR
THE BROTHERHOOD I


WHEN DADDY WAS IN VIETNAM, HE OFTEN SENT HOME LETTERS AND OCCASIONALLY PHOTOS. AMONG THEM WAS THIS PHOTO, MY FAVORITE. MY DADDY IS A PILOT AND AS THE WARFARE IN VIETNAM INTENSIFIED, THE PILOTS WERE ALLOWED ONLY SHORT LEAVES FROM THEIR DUTIES. INSTEAD OF WASTING THEIR PRECIOUS TIME BY FLYING TO BANGKOK OR THE PHILIPPINES, DADDY AND HIS PALS RENTED A HOUSE IN SAIGON FOR RECREATIONAL PURPOSES. DADDY IS PICTURED HERE IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE AND THIS PHOTO IS MY FAVORITE BECAUSE DADDY WAS NOT WEARING A SHIRT AND YOU COULD SEE HIS MUSCULAR BODY QUITE CLEARLY.
© JULUS 96

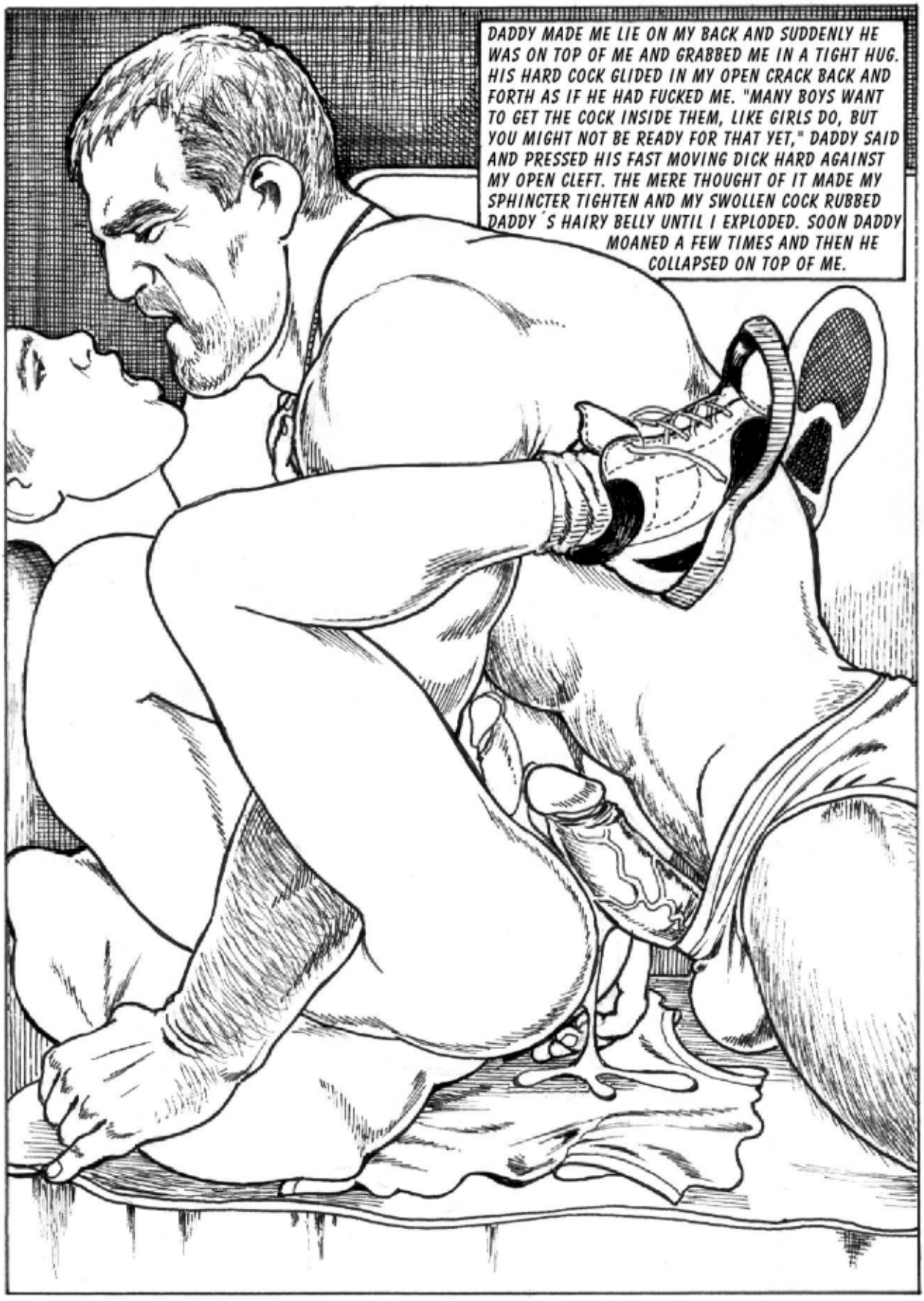

I HAD JUST BECOME CONSCIOUS OF MY SEXUALITY. I USED TO RUN HOME AFTER SCHOOL AND STRIP MYSELF NAKED. I STROKED MY ERECT COCK WHILE LOOKING AT DADDY´S PICTURE. I FANTASIZED WHAT WAS HIDDEN UNDER THE PROMINENT BULGE IN HIS PANTS. I WAS VERY YOUNG WHEN THE WAR BEGAN AND I HAD HARDLY SEEN DADDY AFTER THAT. ANY LONGER HOLIDAYS HE SPENT WITH MOM AND I WAS LEFT HOME WITH MY GRANNY. ALTHOUGH I HAD NOT SEEN DADDY NAKED, I COULD VERY WELL IMAGINE WHAT WAS HIDDEN IN HIS PANTS. PHYSICALLY I KNEW MY DADDY BETTER THAN MOST KIDS. FROM HIS HEFTY SHOULDERS AND SOLID PECS TO HIS TIGHT ABS AND BULGING BICEPS, I DEVOURED THAT MASCULINE BEAUTY WITH GROWING EXCITEMENT.

WHEN THE WAR THEN ENDED, DADDY RETURNED HOME AND I WAS JOYOUS. I HAD A DADDY OF MY OWN AGAIN, AND WHAT A DADDY! I COULD NOW SEE WITH MY OWN EYES WHAT MADE DADDY´S CROTCH BULGE AND I WAS PROUD OF IT AS IF IT HAD BEEN MY OWN.LUCKILY DADDY WAS NOT SHY ABOUT HIS EQUIPMENT. AFTER YEARS IN TROPICAL CLIMATE HE WALKED AROUND THE HOUSE STARK NAKED, AND MY GREEDY EYES FOLLOWED HIM. DADDY WAS VERY QUIET, THOUGH, AND MOM SAID THAT HE SUFFERED SOME KIND OF POST COMBAT TRAUMA.

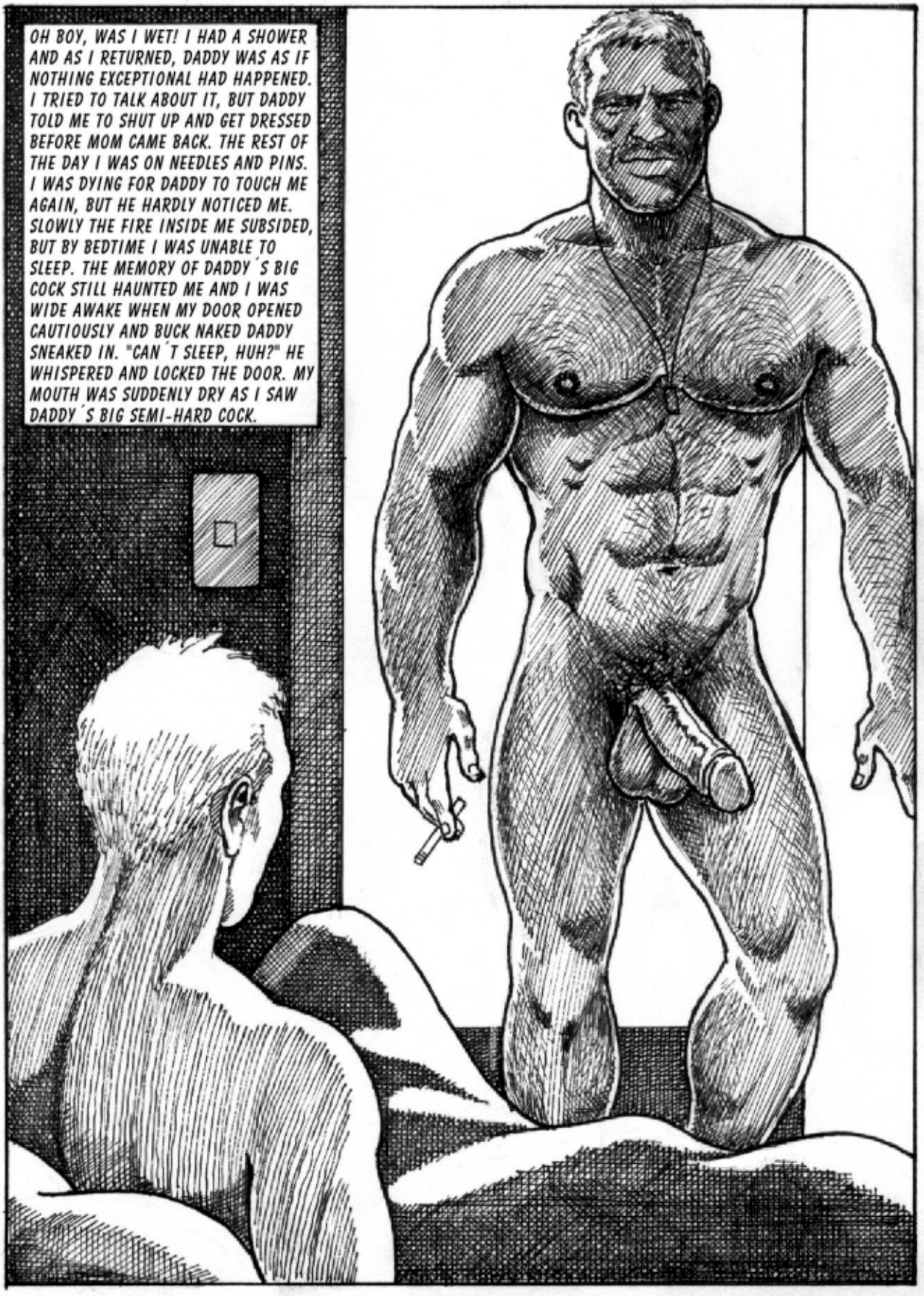

DADDY WAS DRINKING A LOT AND HE WAS WATCHING TV ALL THE TIME. IT DIDN´T SEEM TO MATTER WHAT HE WATCHED, HE SIPPED HIS BEER AND WATCHED EVERYTHING FROM THE SPORTS TO THE SILLIEST SOAP OPERAS. HE DIDN´T EVEN BOTHER TO DRESS PROPERLY AND HE HAD HEATED ARGUMENTS WITH MOM ALL THE TIME. HE OFTEN LEFT THE HOUSE SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. WHEN HE RETURNED LATER, HE USUALLY HAD MORE BOOZE AND A PILE OF VIDEOTAPES UNDER HIS ARM. HE THEN SAT IN THE DEN AND WATCHED FILMS ALL NIGHT LONG.

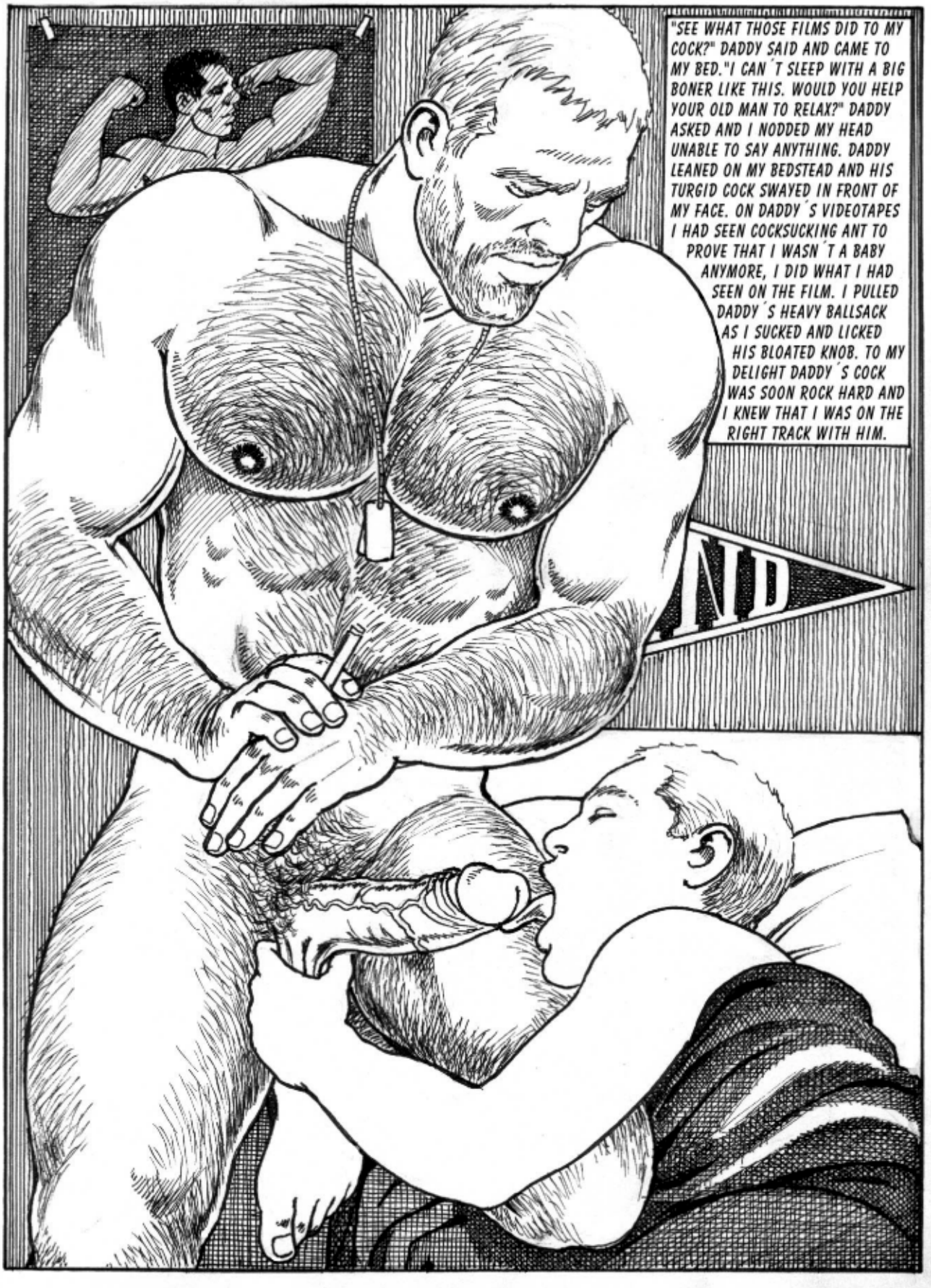
ONE DAY THE DEN WAS EMPTY AND I THOUGHT THAT I WAS AT HOME ALONE. DADDY´S VIDEOTAPES WERE SCATTERED AROUND AND I DECIDED TO TAKE A LOOK. I WAS AMAZED WHEN I SAW WHAT DADDY HAD BEEN WATCHING. HIDDEN BY THE ORDINARY COVERS WERE SOME OF THE FILTHIEST FILMS YOU CAN IMAGINE. MY COCK WAS HARD INSTANTLY AND I HAD TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES NOT TO SOIL THEM. I WATCHED A PARADE OF HUGE COCKS AS HARDBOILED PRISONERS FUCKED THEIR GUARD WHEN I REALIZED THAT I WAS NOT ALONE. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG DADDY HAD WATCHED ME, BUT HE SURE STARTLED ME WHEN HE SAID, "THAT STUFF IS NOT MEANT FOR YOU, KEN".

IT WAS EMBARRASSING TO BE CAUGHT RED-HANDED LIKE THIS, BUT DADDY DIDN´T LOOK ANGRY. "SEEMS TO ME THAT IT´S TIME FOR A MAN-TO-MAN TALK", HE SAID AND PULLED DOWN HIS BRIEFS. A COCK BOTH BIGGER AND THICKER THAN ANY OF THOSE I HAD SEEN IN THE FILM BOUNCED OUT. "I DON´T KNOW HOW WELL YOU KNOW IT´S FUNCTION, BUT A COCK IS THE BEST TOY A BOY CAN HAVE. I´M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO USE IT TO BRING SATISFACTION AND JOY FOR BOTH YOU AND YOUR PARTNER. GET ON THE COUCH, BOY".


DADDY MADE ME LIE ON MY BACK AND SUDDENLY HE WAS ON TOP OF ME AND GRABBED ME IN A TIGHT HUG. HIS HARD COCK GLIDED IN MY OPEN CRACK BACK AND FORTH AS IF HE HAD FUCKED ME. "MANY BOYS WANT TO GET THE COCK INSIDE THEM, LIKE GIRLS DO, BUT YOU MIGHT NOT BE READY FOR THAT YET," DADDY SAID AND PRESSED HIS FAST MOVING DICK HARD AGAINST MY OPEN CLEFT. THE MERE THOUGHT OF IT MADE MY SPHINCTER TIGHTEN AND MY SWOLLEN COCK RUBBED DADDY´S HAIRY BELLY UNTIL I EXPLODED. SOON DADDY MOANED A FEW TIMES AND THEN HE COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME.

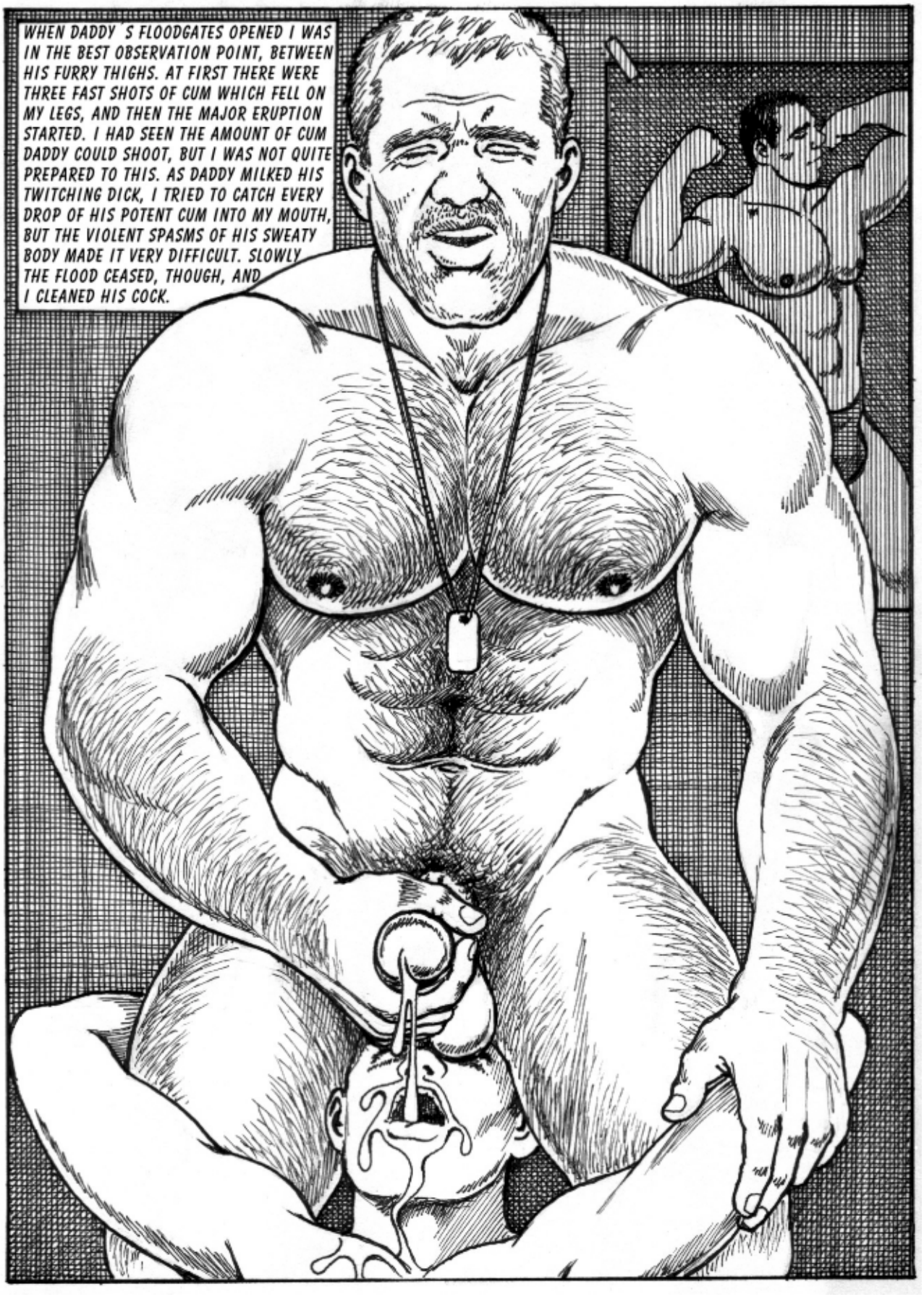
FOR A MOMENT, DADDY LAY HEAVING ON TOP OF ME AND THE WEIGHT OF HIS WARM NUDE BODY TURNED ME ON AGAIN. AS HE SAT UP, HE PUT HIS SOFTENING COCK ON MY FACE AND RUBBED ITS DROOLING HEAD AGAINST MY LIPS. THE HEADY SMELL OF FRESH CUM HIT MY NOSE. "THAT´S SPERM, SON, AND YOU DON´T WANT YOUR MOM TO FIND ANY OF THAT STUFF HERE, SO YOU´D BETTER LICK MY DICK REAL CLEAN," DADDY SAID STROKING HIS MUCUOUS COCK BETWEEN MY LIPS. MY FACE WAS IN DADDY´S FURRY CROTCH AND WHILE HIS HAIRY ASS RUBBED MY BARE CHEST, I GOT YET ANOTHER ORGASM WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING MYSELF.

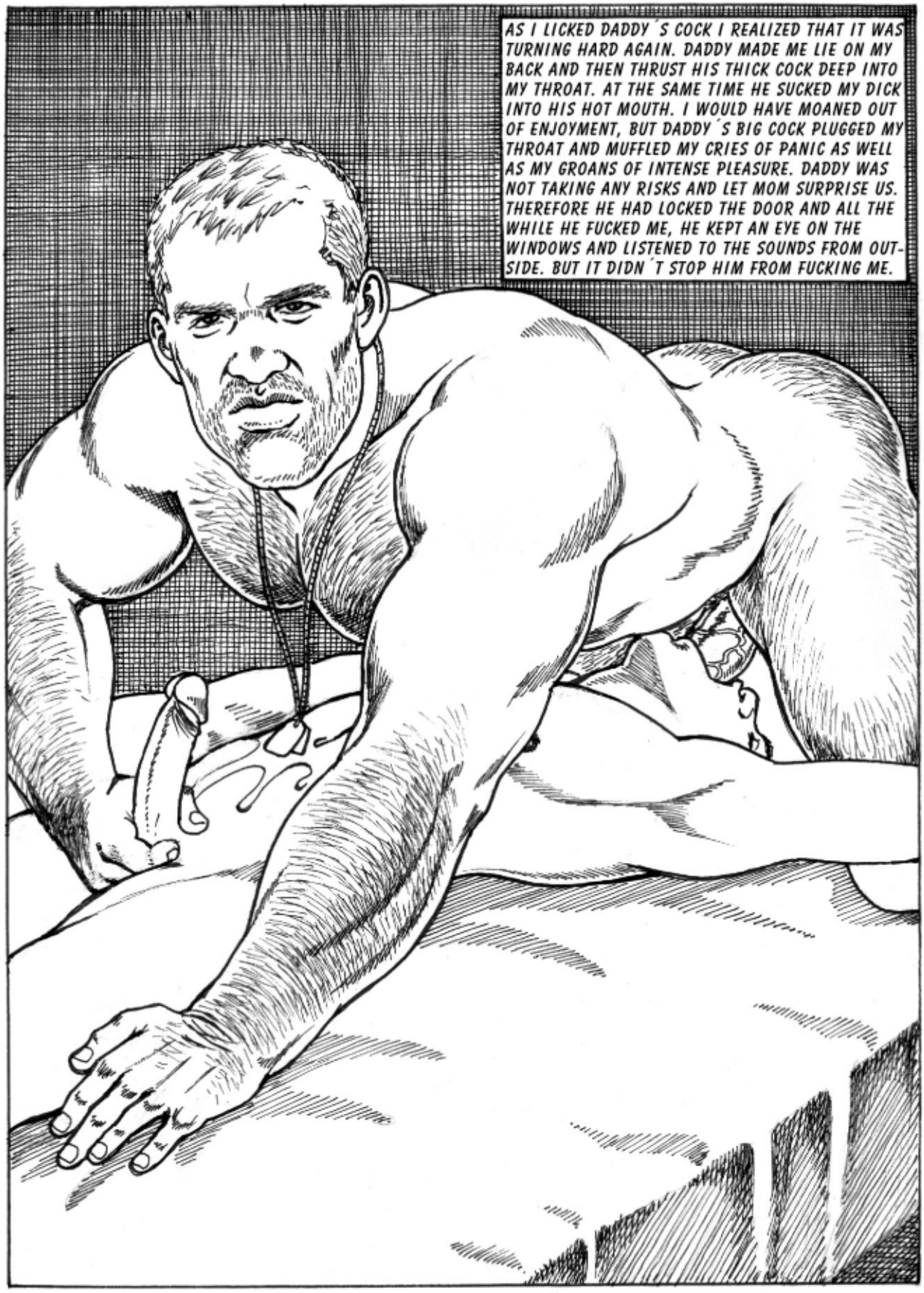

OH BOY, WAS I WET! I HAD A SHOWER AND AS I RETURNED, DADDY WAS AS IF NOTHING EXCEPTIONAL HAD HAPPENED. I TRIED TO TALK ABOUT IT, BUT DADDY TOLD ME TO SHUT UP AND GET DRESSED BEFORE MOM CAME BACK. THE REST OF THE DAY I WAS ON NEEDLES AND PINS. I WAS DYING FOR DADDY TO TOUCH ME AGAIN, BUT HE HARDLY NOTICED ME. SLOWLY THE FIRE INSIDE ME SUBSIDED, BUT BY BEDTIME I WAS UNABLE TO SLEEP. THE MEMORY OF DADDY´S BIG COCK STILL HAUNTED ME AND I WAS WIDE AWAKE WHEN MY DOOR OPENED CAUTIOUSLY AND BUCK NAKED DADDY SNEAKED IN. "CAN´T SLEEP, HUH?" HE WHISPERED AND LOCKED THE DOOR. MY MOUTH WAS SUDDENLY DRY AS I SAW DADDY´S BIG SEMI-HARD COCK.

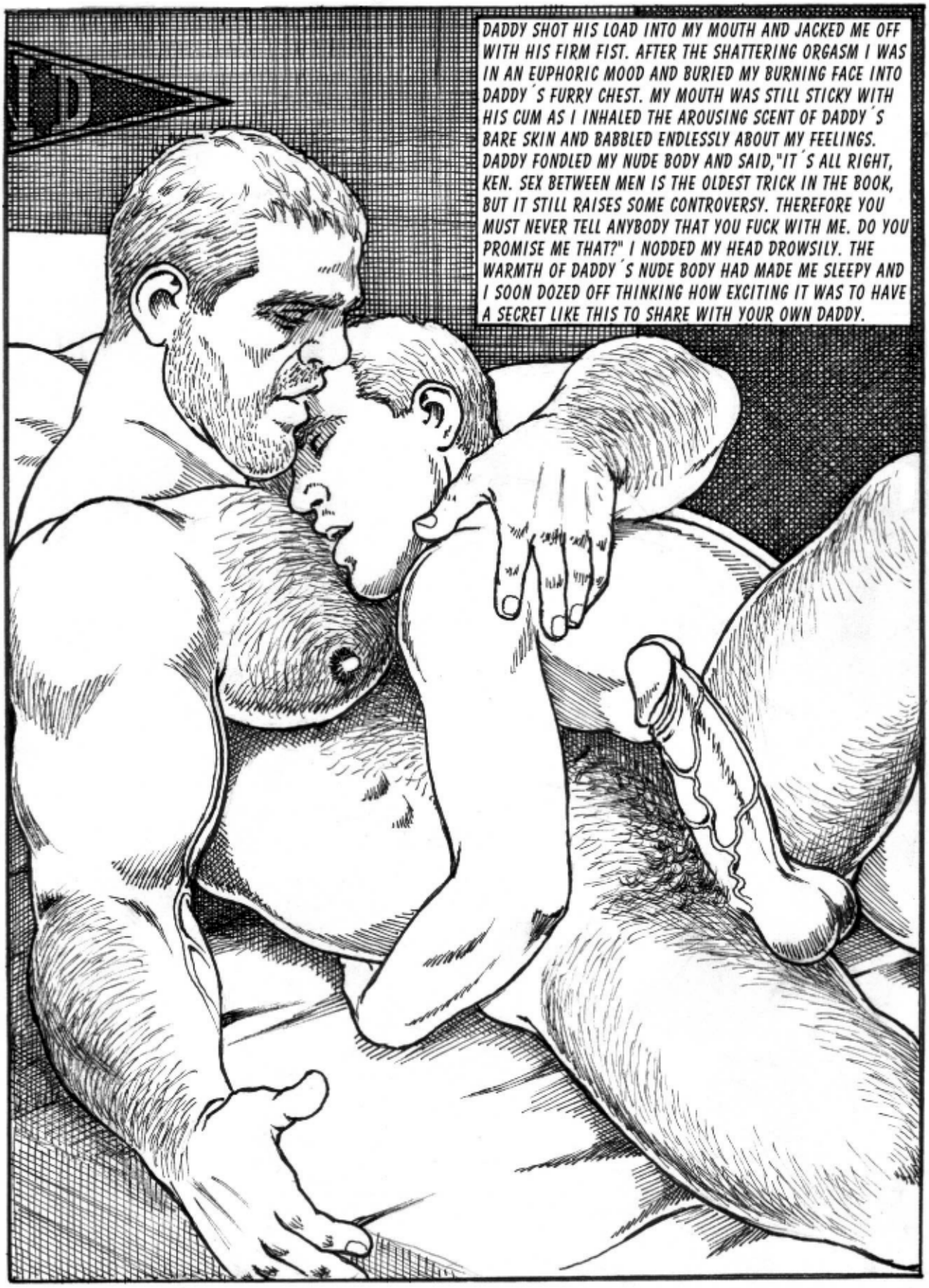

"SEE WHAT THOSE FILMS DID TO MY COCK?" DADDY SAID AND CAME TO MY BED."I CAN´T SLEEP WITH A BIG BONER LIKE THIS. WOULD YOU HELP YOUR OLD MAN TO RELAX?" DADDY ASKED AND I NODDED MY HEAD UNABLE TO SAY ANYTHING. DADDY LEANED ON MY BEDSTEAD AND HIS TURGID COCK SWAYED IN FRONT OF MY FACE. ON DADDY´S VIDEOTAPES I HAD SEEN COCKSUCKING ANT TO PROVE THAT I WASN´T A BABY ANYMORE, I DID WHAT I HAD SEEN ON THE FILM. I PULLED DADDY´S HEAVY BALLSACK AS I SUCKED AND LICKED HIS BLOATED KNOB. TO MY DELIGHT DADDY´S COCK WAS SOON ROCK HARD AND I KNEW THAT I WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK WITH HIM.

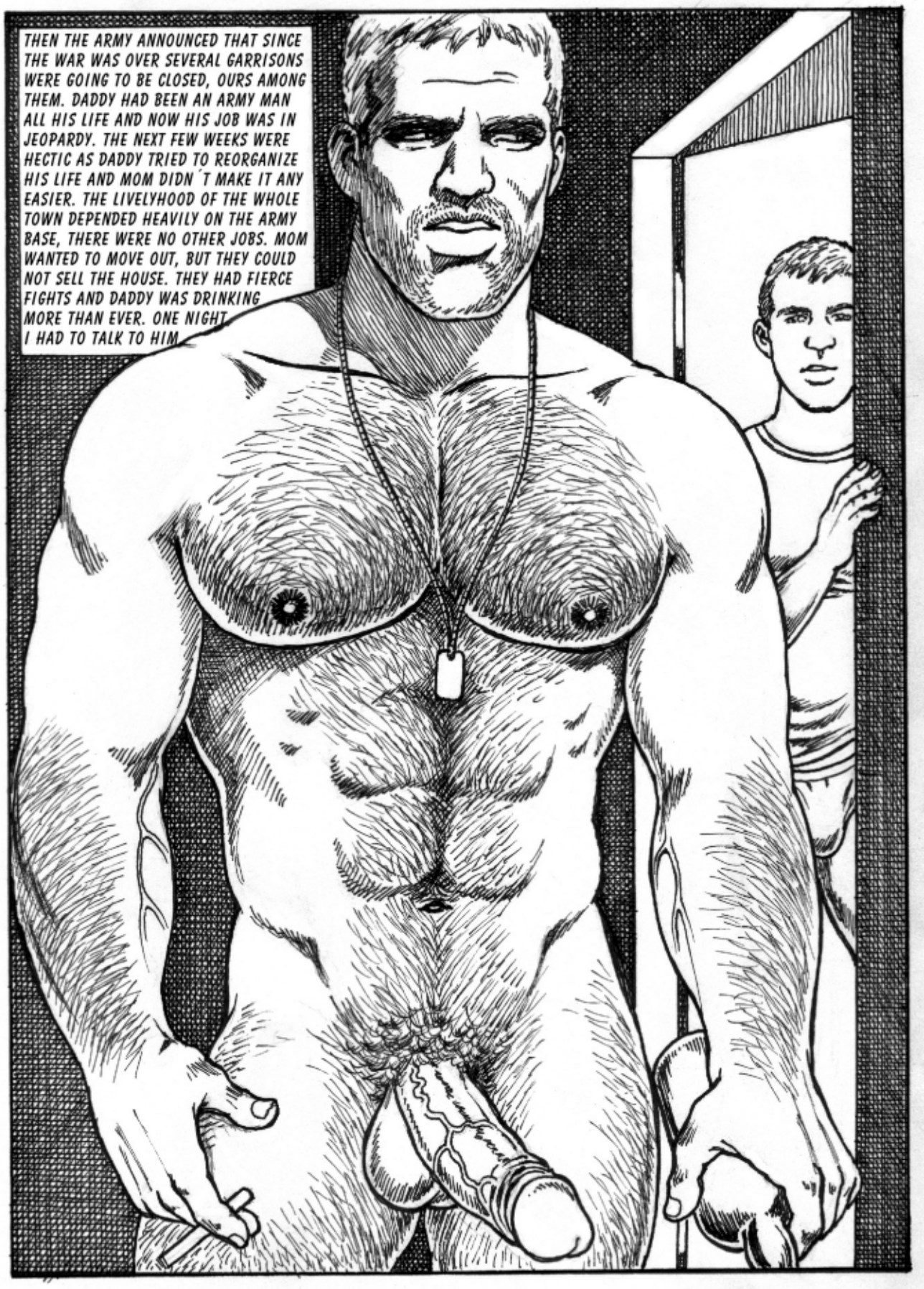
WITH A FEW STROKES DADDY BROUGHT A CLEAR DROP OF PRECUM TO THE TIP OF HIS THROBBING COCK. I SAW IT GROW BIGGER AND HANG FROM HIS COCK LIKE A PEARL ON A SILVER STRING. IT HUNG OVER MY FACE AND I CAUGHT IT WITH MY TONGUE. "YOU LOVE THAT STUFF, DON´T YOU ,KEN? LUCKILY THERE´S PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM," DADDY SAID AND I SAW A NEW DROP OF PRECUM ALREADY EMERGING. "I NOTICED EARLIER TODAY HOW EAGERLY YOU SUCKED MY COCK, SON. WOULD YOU LET DADDY FUCK YOUR FACE?" HE ASKED. I BLUSHED VIOLENTLY AND MY PULSE POUNDED MADLY AS I NODDED MY HEAD. DADDY DUMPED HIS CIGARETTE AND WITHOUT ANY HESITATION HE CLIMBED INTO MY BED.

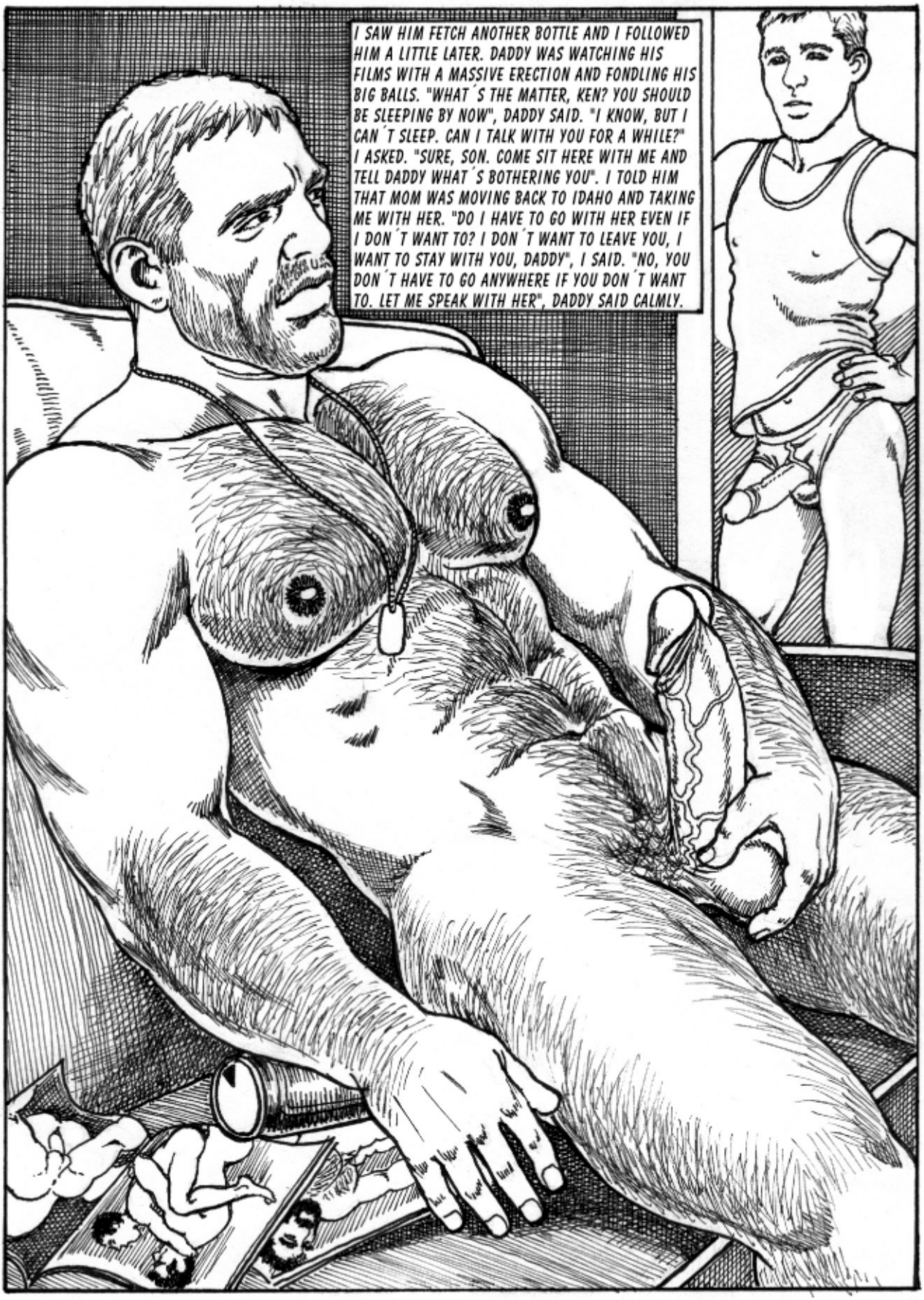
DADDY KNEELED ASTRADDLE ON TOP OF ME AND SHOVED HIS ERECT COCK INTO MY MOUTH. HE BEGAN TO MOVE IT SLOWLY BACK AND FORTH AND AS ITS SMOOTH KNOB RUBBED MY TONGUE I COULD TASTE THE EXCITING FLAVOR OF SAVAGE LUST IN MY MOUTH. INSPITE OF HIS EARLIER ALOOFNESS, DADDY WAS EVERY BIT AS EXCITED AS I WAS, AND VISIBLY ENJOYED WHAT I DID TO HIS COCK. SOON HIS MOVEMENTS QUICKENED AND HIS BREATHING BECAME HEAVY.


WHEN DADDY 'S FLOODGATES OPENED I WAS IN THE BEST OBSERVATION POINT, BETWEEN HIS FURRY THIGHS. AT FIRST THERE WERE THREE FAST SHOTS OF CUM WHICH FELL ON MY LEGS, AND THEN THE MAJOR ERUPTION STARTED. I HAD SEEN THE AMOUNT OF CUM DADDY COULD SHOOT, BUT I WAS NOT QUITE PREPARED TO THIS. AS DADDY MILKED HIS TWITCHING DICK, I TRIED TO CATCH EVERY DROP OF HIS POTENT CUM INTO MY MOUTH, BUT THE VIOLENT SPASMS OF HIS SWEATY BODY MADE IT VERY DIFFICULT. SLOWLY THE FLOOD CEASED, THOUGH, AND I CLEANED HIS COCK.


AS I LICKED DADDY´S COCK I REALIZED THAT IT WAS TURNING HARD AGAIN. DADDY MADE ME LIE ON MY BACK AND THEN THRUST HIS THICK COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. AT THE SAME TIME HE SUCKED MY DICK INTO HIS HOT MOUTH. I WOULD HAVE MOANED OUT OF ENJOYMENT, BUT DADDY´S BIG COCK PLUGGED MY THROAT AND MUFFLED MY CRIES OF PANIC AS WELL AS MY GROANS OF INTENSE PLEASURE. DADDY WAS NOT TAKING ANY RISKS AND LET MOM SURPRISE US. THEREFORE HE HAD LOCKED THE DOOR AND ALL THE WHILE HE FUCKED ME, HE KEPT AN EYE ON THE WINDOWS AND LISTENED TO THE SOUNDS FROM OUTSIDE. BUT IT DIDN´T STOP HIM FROM FUCKING ME.


DADDY SHOT HIS LOAD INTO MY MOUTH AND JACKED ME OFF WITH HIS FIRM FIST. AFTER THE SHATTERING ORGASM I WAS IN AN EUPHORIC MOOD AND BURIED MY BURNING FACE INTO DADDY´S FURRY CHEST. MY MOUTH WAS STILL STICKY WITH HIS CUM AS I INHALED THE AROUSING SCENT OF DADDY´S BARE SKIN AND BABBLED ENDLESSLY ABOUT MY FEELINGS. DADDY FONDLED MY NUDE BODY AND SAID,"IT´S ALL RIGHT, KEN. SEX BETWEEN MEN IS THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK, BUT IT STILL RAISES SOME CONTROVERSY. THEREFORE YOU MUST NEVER TELL ANYBODY THAT YOU FUCK WITH ME. DO YOU PROMISE ME THAT?" I NODDED MY HEAD DROWSILY. THE WARMTH OF DADDY´S NUDE BODY HAD MADE ME SLEEPY AND I SOON DOZED OFF THINKING HOW EXCITING IT WAS TO HAVE A SECRET LIKE THIS TO SHARE WITH YOUR OWN DADDY.


THEN THE ARMY ANNOUNCED THAT SINCE THE WAR WAS OVER SEVERAL GARRISONS WERE GOING TO BE CLOSED, OURS AMONG THEM. DADDY HAD BEEN AN ARMY MAN ALL HIS LIFE AND NOW HIS JOB WAS IN JEOPARDY. THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WERE HECTIC AS DADDY TRIED TO REORGANIZE HIS LIFE AND MOM DIDN´T MAKE IT ANY EASIER. THE LIVELYHOOD OF THE WHOLE TOWN DEPENDED HEAVILY ON THE ARMY BASE, THERE WERE NO OTHER JOBS. MOM WANTED TO MOVE OUT, BUT THEY COULD NOT SELL THE HOUSE. THEY HAD FIERCE FIGHTS AND DADDY WAS DRINKING MORE THAN EVER. ONE NIGHT I HAD TO TALK TO HIM


I SAW HIM FETCH ANOTHER BOTTLE AND I FOLLOWED HIM A LITTLE LATER. DADDY WAS WATCHING HIS FILMS WITH A MASSIVE ERECTION AND FONDLING HIS BIG BALLS. "WHAT´S THE MATTER, KEN? YOU SHOULD BE SLEEPING BY NOW", DADDY SAID. "I KNOW, BUT I CAN´T SLEEP. CAN I TALK WITH YOU FOR A WHILE?" I ASKED. "SURE, SON. COME SIT HERE WITH ME AND TELL DADDY WHAT´S BOTHERING YOU". I TOLD HIM THAT MOM WAS MOVING BACK TO IDAHO AND TAKING ME WITH HER. "DO I HAVE TO GO WITH HER EVEN IF I DON´T WANT TO? I DON´T WANT TO LEAVE YOU, I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU, DADDY", I SAID. "NO, YOU DON´T HAVE TO GO ANYWHERE IF YOU DON´T WANT TO. LET ME SPEAK WITH HER", DADDY SAID CALMLY.

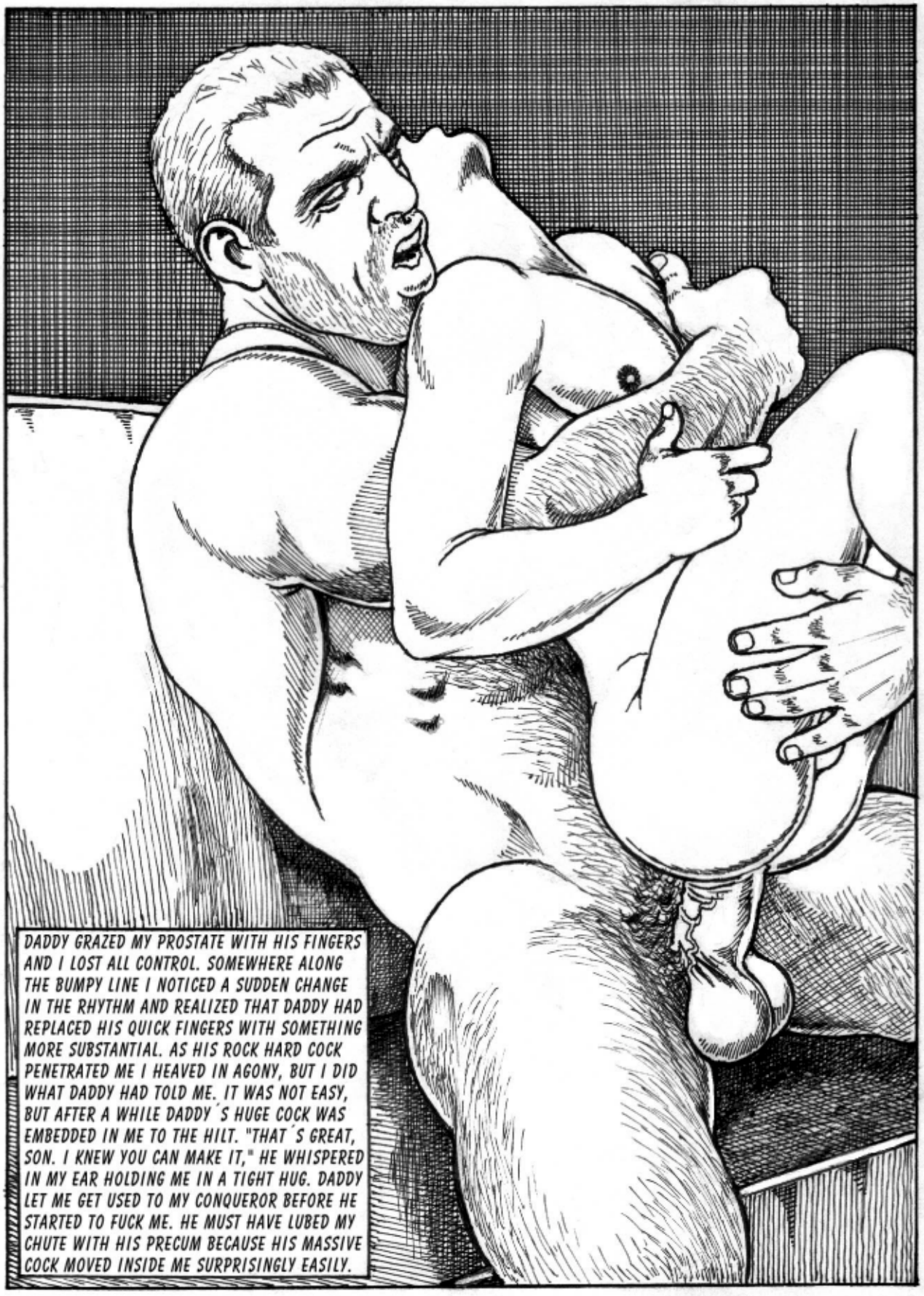
I HADN´T HAD SEX WITH DADDY FOR A WEEK AND WHILE WE TALKED MY HAND UNAVOIDABLY FOUND ITS WAY TO HIS BIG FAT COCK. DADDY ALLOWED MY WANDERING FINGERS FEEL HIS MASSIVE POLE QUITE DELIBERATELY AND THEN SAID THE WORDS I HAD LONGED TO HEAR, "DO YOU WANT TO EAT DADDY´S MEAT, SON?" HE EXPLAINED HOW BUSY HE HAD BEEN AND HOW VERY SORRY HE WAS FOR NEGLECTING ME. "MY BALLS ARE FULL OF CUM NOW AND IT´S THERE FOR YOU, KEN. LOOK HOW MY SAP IS ALREADY FLOWING." FROM THE PLUMP KNOB OF DADDY´S COCK OOZED OUT A CLEAR STREAM OF PRECUM AND MY MOUTH WAS SUDDENLY DRY.

I KNEELED BETWEEN DADDY´S HAIRY LEGS AND HE PULLED MY FACE TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH. AFTER SO MANY DAYS OF FORCED ABSTINENCE THE MUSKY SMELL OF HIS THICKET MADE ME FEEL DIZZY. DADDY PRESSED MY FACE AGAINST HIS TOWERING MANHOOD AND RUBBED ITS SOLID SHAFT AGAINST MY LIPS. "DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT I WOULD EVER LET ANYBODY TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME? YOUR DAD LOVES YOU, REMEMBER? WE ARE MORE THAN JUST DADDY AND SON, KEN. WE ARE FUCK BUDDIES AND I KNOW YOU WANT MY COCK AS MUCH AS I WANT YOU. EAT DADDY´S BIG COCK, SON. IT LONGS THE TOUCH OF YOUR SOFT LIPS AND THE WARMTH OF YOUR MOUTH. DADDY´S COCK WILL ALWAYS BE THERE FOR YOU AND NOBODY CAN STOP IT".

DADDY MADE ME LEAN AGAINST THE ARM-REST AND THRUST HIS LONG ERECT COCK DEEP INTO MY OPEN MOUTH. "OOH! IT FEELS SO GOOD," DADDY MOANED AND LET HIS THROBBING COCK GLIDE DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I FOUGHT AGAINST GAGGING, BUT I SOON FOUND HIS RHYTHM AND CONCENTRATED FULLY ON SUCKING DADDY´S FAST MOVING DICK. HE STOOD FIRMLY ON THE FLOOR AND ONLY HIS STRONG HIPS AND HAIRY ASS MOVED AS HE RAN HIS GLEAMING PROJECTILE IN AND OUT AT A FURIOUS PACE. SOON HIS LEGS TURNED SHAKY AND HIS FUCKING BECAME AS ERRATIC AS HIS BREATHING. HE PULLED HIS COCK HALF-WAY OUT AND THEN SLAMMED IT BACK WITH TREMBLING THIGHS. SHARP MOANS ESCAPED FROM HIS MOUTH AS VIOLENT SPASMS SHOOK HIS BUSHY CROTCH. "YES, KEN, YES!" WAS ALL HE HAD TIME TO SAY BEFORE HE ARCHED HIS BACK AND SHOT HIS HOT LOAD DEEP INSIDE ME.

"THAT WAS GREAT, SON", DADDY SAID PULLING ME IN HIS ARMS. "NOW THAT YOU HAVE MADE UP YOUR MIND AND DECIDED TO STAY WITH ME, WE NEED SOME HOUSE RULES, RIGHT?" DADDY SAID AFTER HE WAS BREATHING NORMALLY AGAIN. "AFTER YOUR MOM MOVES OUT, YOU TAKE HER PLACE IN MY BED. IN THE HOUSE I AM THE BOSS, YOU ARE RULING IN THE BED. YOU KEEP YOUR DADDY SATISFIED WITH YOUR TIGHT BOY-PUSSY AND I GUARANTEE THAT YOU´LL HAVE NOTHING TO COMPLAIN EITHER. NO FUCKING AROUND OR LOOSE TALK OUTSIDE THE HOUSE, RUMORS GET WINGS EASILY IN THIS TOWN. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?" DADDY ASKED AND I NODDED MY HEAD. "GOOD. YOU ARE READY TO BE PROPERLY FUCKED NOW AND DADDY IS GOING TO COP YOUR CHERRY."

DADDY GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND PUT ME ON HIS LAP. HE OPENED MY LEGS WIDE AND RUBBED MY PUCKER WITH HIS FINGER. "THAT´S WHAT ALL RED-BLOODED ASS MEN ARE AFTER, YOUR TIGHT AND UNSOILED BOY-PUSSY," DADDY WHISPERED AS HE SHOVED HIS BIG FINGER INSIDE ME. "DON´T WORRY, KEN. JUST FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS AND YOU WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DO," HE SAID AND TOLD ME WHAT TO DO WHILE HE SHOVED MORE FINGERS INSIDE ME. DADDY KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING AND IN NO TIME I WAS WRIGGLING AND GASPING IN HEAT IN HIS STRONG ARMS.


DADDY GRAZED MY PROSTATE WITH HIS FINGERS AND I LOST ALL CONTROL. SOMEWHERE ALONG THE BUMPY LINE I NOTICED A SUDDEN CHANGE IN THE RHYTHM AND REALIZED THAT DADDY HAD REPLACED HIS QUICK FINGERS WITH SOMETHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL. AS HIS ROCK HARD COCK PENETRATED ME I HEAVED IN AGONY, BUT I DID WHAT DADDY HAD TOLD ME. IT WAS NOT EASY, BUT AFTER A WHILE DADDY´S HUGE COCK WAS EMBEDDED IN ME TO THE HILT. "THAT´S GREAT, SON. I KNEW YOU CAN MAKE IT," HE WHISPERED IN MY EAR HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG. DADDY LET ME GET USED TO MY CONQUEROR BEFORE HE STARTED TO FUCK ME. HE MUST HAVE LUBED MY CHUTE WITH HIS PRECUM BECAUSE HIS MASSIVE COCK MOVED INSIDE ME SURPRISINGLY EASILY.

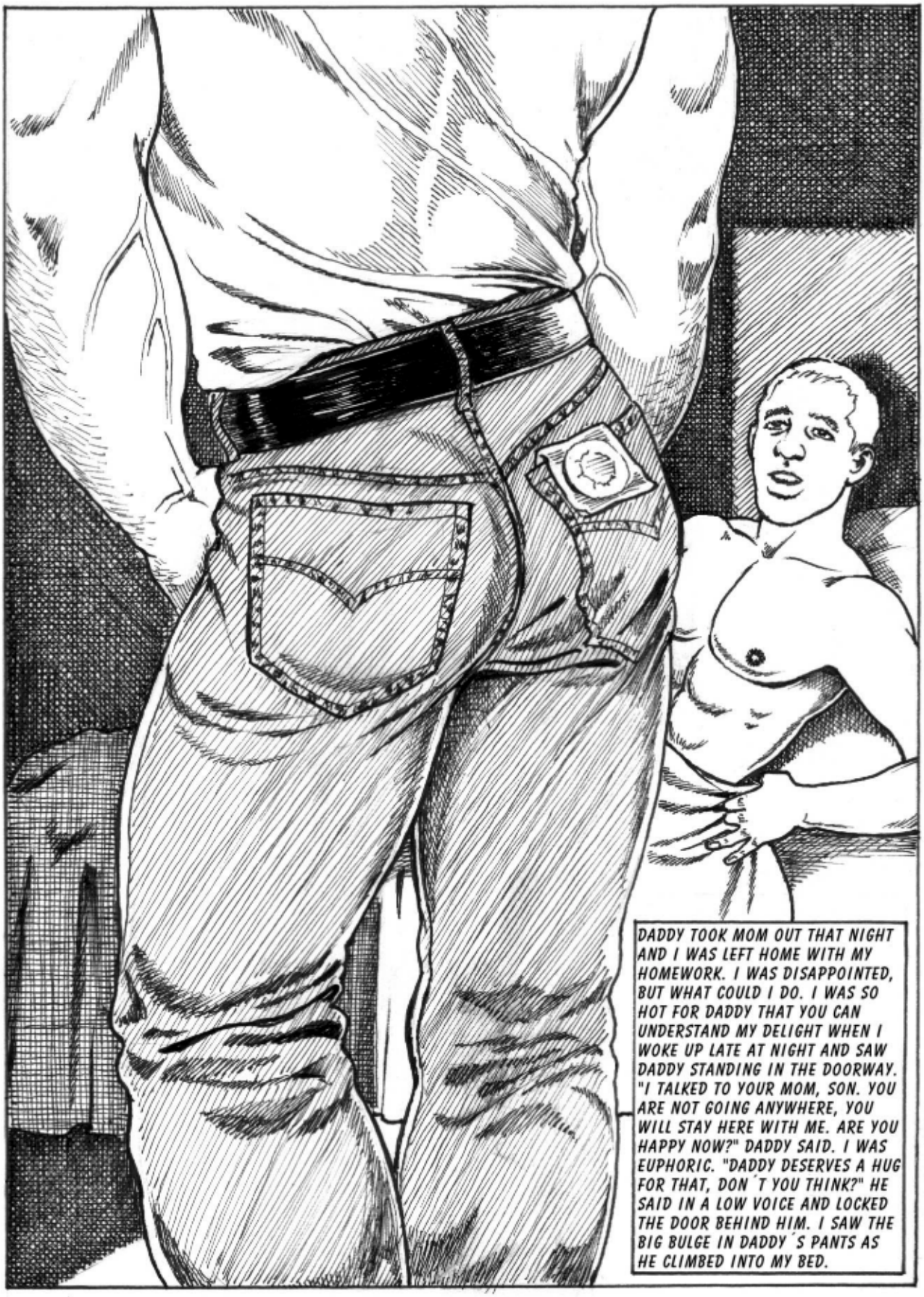
DADDY TURNED ME ON MY BACK AND BEGAN TO PLOW MY BUTT WITH VIGOR AND VIM. I HAD TO BITE MY LIPS NOT TO CRY OUT LOUD BECAUSE THE SOLID KNOB OF DADDY´S COCK POKED AT MY INFLAMED PROSTRATE AS HE MOVED HIS MASSIVE TOOL BACK AND FORTH IN MY CHUTE. I SOON EXPLODED STAINING DADDY´S HAIRY BELLY WITH MY CUM. HALF-UNCONSCIOUS OUT OF ECSTASY I ROLLED UNDER DADDY AS HE FINISHED HIS JOB WITH A CROWNING EFFORT. SUDDENLY DADDY FROZE AND FOUGHT FIERCELY AGAINST CUMMING, BUT LOST THE BATTLE AND COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME TOTALLY EXHAUSTED AND GUSHED HIS HOT LOAD INSIDE ME.

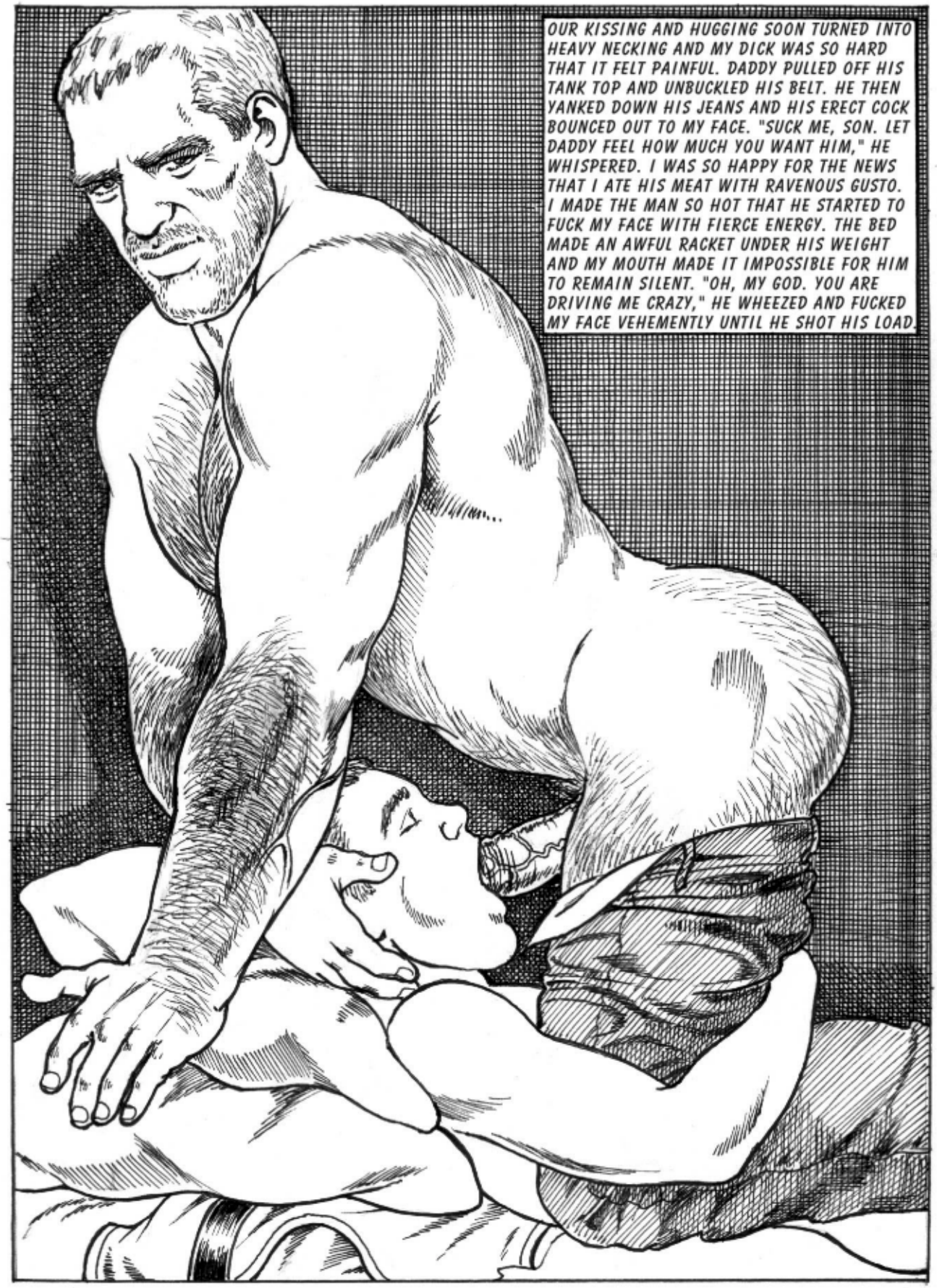
I HAD NO DIFFICULTIES IN SLEEPING AFTER THAT, BUT THE FOLLOWING DAY AT SCHOOL WAS NOT SO EASY. I BLUSHED AND STUTTERED FULLY CONVINCED THAT WHAT I HAD DONE LAST NIGHT WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER MY FACE. WHEN I GOT HOME, DADDY WAS WAITING FOR ME. "WE HAD GREAT FUN LAST NIGHT. WE HAVE TIME FOR A QUICKIE BEFORE MOM COMES BACK, WANNA DO IT AGAIN?" DADDY ASKED AND RUFFLED MY HAIR. "SURE!" I SAID. DADDY WATCHED ME STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES AND I SAW HIS BIG COCK UNCOILING BEHIND HIS NEWSPAPER. AS I GRABBED IT IN MY HAND ALL MY THOUGHTS CIRCLED ROUND ONE SUBJECT ONLY. I WANTED IT INSIDE ME AGAIN.

DADDY LIFTED ME ON THE SOFA AND PUT MY BUTT ON THE ARM-REST. WITHOUT ANY PRELIMINARIES HE THRUST HIS THICK COCK INSIDE ME. MY BUTT WAS STILL TENDER, BUT THE SLIGHT PAIN ONLY ADDED MY SENSITIVITY TO DADDY´S ENERGETIC FUCK STROKES. HOLDING MY BREATH I FOLLOWED EVERY MOVEMENT OF HIS HEFTY TOOL IN MY TIGHT CHUTE. DADDY´S MEAT-TAG SWIRLED IN THE AIR AS HIS STRONG ASS RAMMED MY BUTT AND HIS BEEFY POLE SUNK DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE ME. AS I FONDLED DADDY´S FIRM SHAFT WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER, HE WENT TOTALLY BERZERK AND WHACKED TONS OF HARD MEAT INSIDE ME. I BEGAN TO TREMBLE UNCONTROLLABLY AND GOT A STUNNING ORGASM A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE DADDY BLASTED HIS LOAD OF SCALDING CUM IN ME.

WE HAD SHOT SUCH LOADS OF SPUNK THAT WE WERE BOTH CRUSTED WITH DRIED UP CUM AND BADLY IN NEED OF THE BATH. WHILE DADDY WASHED ME, HE DEMONSTRATED HOW I CAN ENJOY BATHING EVEN MORE. HE PUT THE HAND-SHOWER BETWEEN MY LEGS AND MASSAGED MY BALLS WITH THE WARM WATER. HIS PHYSICAL CLOSENESS AND THE WARM WATER RUBBING MY BALLS SOON HAD THEIR EFFECT ON ME AND I SPURTED CUM ALL OVER. WHILE DADDY TEASED MY BALLS, HIS OWN COCK TURNED HARD AGAIN AND I GOT EXTREME PLEASURE BY MAKING HIM WRITHE WITH LUST AS I MASSAGED HIS BALLS. HIS COCK WAS ROCK HARD AND THE KNOB WAS DEEP PURPLE BEFORE I DECIDED THAT HE WAS ENTITLED FOR A RELIEF.

DADDY´S BIG FAT COCK WAS TOWERING OVER THE WATER LIKE A STURDY LIGHTHOUSE AT THE OPEN SEA. ITS PURPLE HEAD WAS ALMOST GLOWING AS I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH. AFTER A FEW LAPS OF MY SLIPPERY TONGUE DADDY ROSE ON HIS SHAKY FEET AND THRUST HIS HOT COCK INTO MY MOUTH. WE BOTH KNEW THAT MOM MIGHT COME HOME ANY MINUTE, BUT I GUESS IT ONLY ADDED OUR EXCITEMENT. DADDY BELLOWED LIKE A BULL WHEN HE SHOT HIS LOAD AND I WAS STILL LICKING HIS TASTY SPUNK WHEN MOM RETURNED.


DADDY TOOK MOM OUT THAT NIGHT AND I WAS LEFT HOME WITH MY HOMEWORK. I WAS DISAPPOINTED, BUT WHAT COULD I DO. I WAS SO HOT FOR DADDY THAT YOU CAN UNDERSTAND MY DELIGHT WHEN I WOKE UP LATE AT NIGHT AND SAW DADDY STANDING IN THE DOORWAY. "I TALKED TO YOUR MOM, SON. YOU ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, YOU WILL STAY HERE WITH ME. ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?" DADDY SAID. I WAS EUPHORIC. "DADDY DESERVES A HUG FOR THAT, DON´T YOU THINK?" HE SAID IN A LOW VOICE AND LOCKED THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. I SAW THE BIG BULGE IN DADDY´S PANTS AS HE CLIMBED INTO MY BED.


OUR KISSING AND HUGGING SOON TURNED INTO HEAVY NECKING AND MY DICK WAS SO HARD THAT IT FELT PAINFUL. DADDY PULLED OFF HIS TANK TOP AND UNBUCKLED HIS BELT. HE THEN YANKED DOWN HIS JEANS AND HIS ERECT COCK BOUNCED OUT TO MY FACE. "SUCK ME, SON. LET DADDY FEEL HOW MUCH YOU WANT HIM," HE WHISPERED. I WAS SO HAPPY FOR THE NEWS THAT I ATE HIS MEAT WITH RAVENOUS GUSTO. I MADE THE MAN SO HOT THAT HE STARTED TO FUCK MY FACE WITH FIERCE ENERGY. THE BED MADE AN AWFUL RACKET UNDER HIS WEIGHT AND MY MOUTH MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO REMAIN SILENT. "OH, MY GOD. YOU ARE DRIVING ME CRAZY," HE WHEEZED AND FUCKED MY FACE VEHEMENTLY UNTIL HE SHOT HIS LOAD.

EARLY NEXT MORNING I WAS WASHING MYSELF WHEN DADDY CAME IN. HE SHOVED HIS HAND INSIDE MY UNDIES AND STROKED MY FURROW WITH HIS FINGER. "HOW ABOUT A QUICKIE?" HE ASKED AND THRUST HIS FINGER DEEP INSIDE ME. HE THEN TURNED THE WATER TO FULL CAPACITY AND LOCKED THE DOOR BEFORE HE TOOK OFF HIS CLOTHES AND GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS.

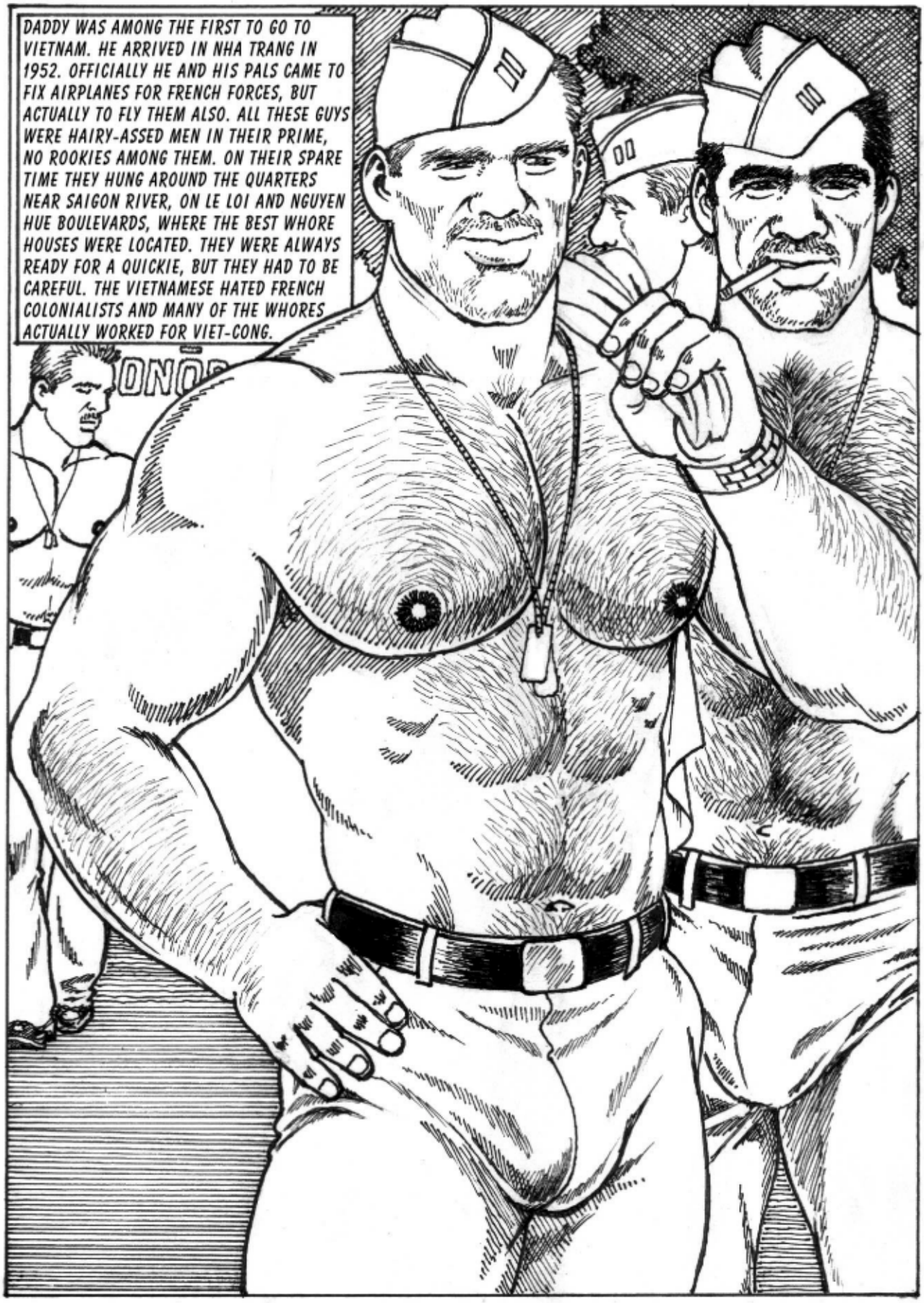
HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG, DADDY LIFTED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND COVERED MY MOUTH WITH HIS OWN WHILE HE FORCED HIS BIG EVERHARD COCK INSIDE ME. WHEN HIS MIGHTY MEMBER WAS SECURELY IN, DADDY BEGAN TO FUCK ME SLOWLY WITH LONG DEEP FUCK STROKES. GRADUALLY HIS FUCKING TURNED HARDER AND SOON DADDY HAMMERED MY BUTT WITH ALL HIS MIGHT. THE RUSH OF RUNNING WATER MUFFLED THE LUSTY NOISES WE MADE WHEN WE REACHED THE CLIMAX AND EXPLODED HUGGING EACH OTHER TIGHTLY. IT TOOK US QUITE AWHILE TO CALM DOWN ENOUGH TO GET OUT.

FROM THEN ON WE UTILIZED EACH CHANCE WE GOT FOR WILD SEX. AS I CAME HOME, DADDY FUCKED ME AT THE FIRST CONVENIENT SPOT AND HE CHOSE THE TECHNIQUE ACCORDINGLY. I NEVER KNEW WHERE OR HOW I WAS TO BE FUCKED, BUT I KNEW I WAS SURELY GOING TO BE FUCKED. WITHIN A FEW WEEKS THERE WAS HARDLY A SPOT LEFT AT THE HOUSE WHERE DADDY HADN´T FUCKED ME. FROM THE KITCHEN TABLE TO THE GARAGE FLOOR, DADDY MADE ME SUBMIT TO HIS LUST.

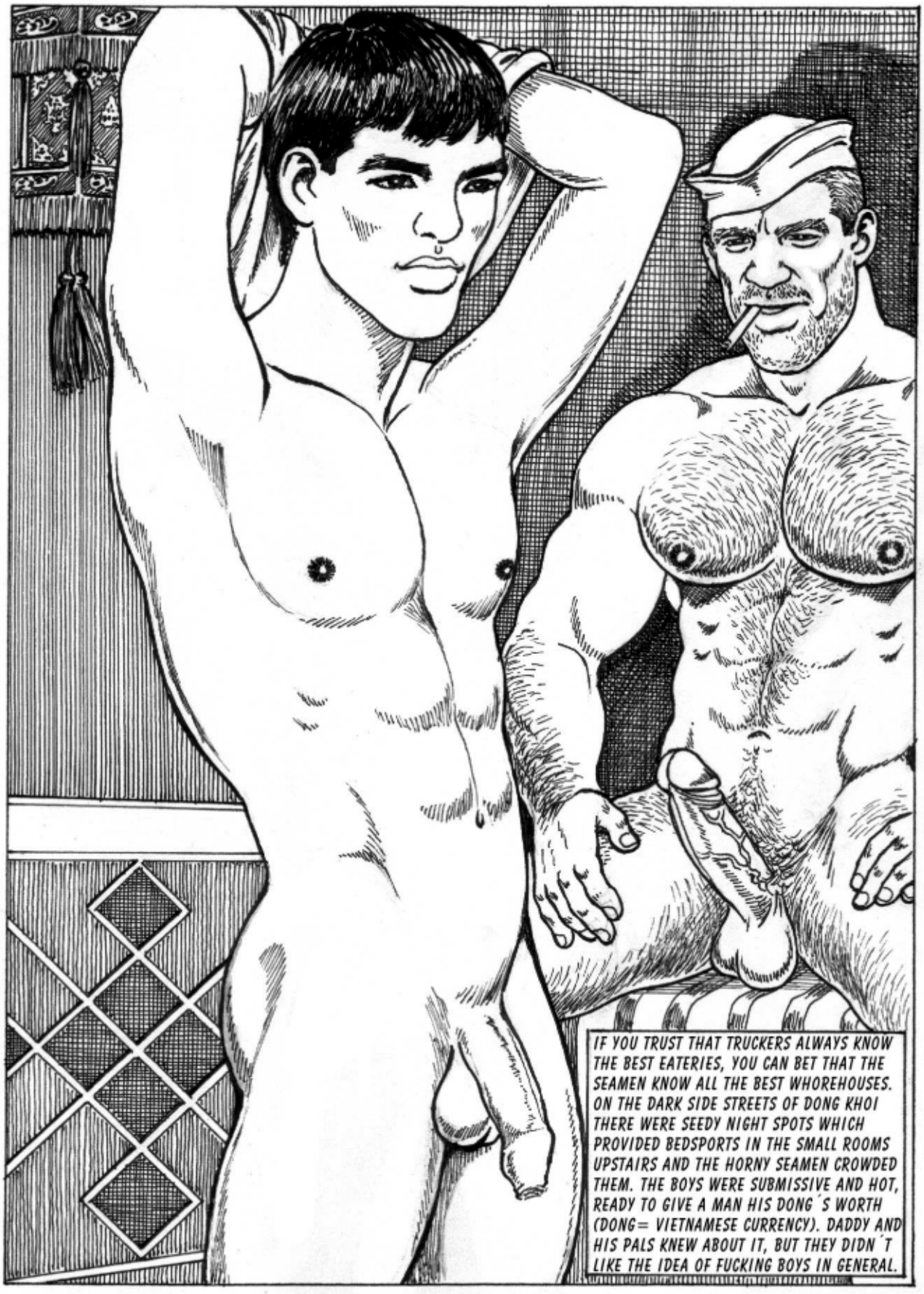
DADDY IS A VIRILE SUPERJOCK AND WHEN THE URGE HITS HIM, HE IS A WALKING CASE OF PURE TESTOSTERONE. IF DADDY WANTS TO FUCK YOU, THERE IS NO WAY YOU CAN MAKE HIM WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW, EVEN IF MOM WAS AT HOME. WITH AN EXCUSE OR OR ANOTHER, HE WOULD SEND ME UPSTAIRS AND THEN FOLLOW ME SHORTLY. WE USUALLY LOCKED OURSELVES IN THE BATHROOM AND TO THE TUNE OF THE RUNNING WATER, HE THEN FUCKED ME EVEN WHEN MOM AND HER FRIENDS WERE SITTING DOWNSTAIRS. THE DANGER INVOLVED ONLY MADE DADDY HORNIER AND THE CLOSE SHAVES WE HAD, GAVE US BOTH NUMEROUS STUNNING ORGASMS. WE WERE NEVER CAUGHT WITH OUR PANTS OFF.

WE OFTEN HAD SEX IN THERE DURING THE NIGHTS WHILE MOM WAS ASLEEP. DADDY´S ENDURANCE IS PHENOMENAL AND HE COULD KEEP ME ON THE EDGE OF CUMMING FOR AGES. HE HELD MY DICK IN AN IRON GRIP WHILE TORTURING ME WITH HIS ROBUST ROD. FINALLY I WAS SO HYPER SENSITIVE THAT I COULD FEEL ITS SLIGHTEST MOVES ALL THE WAY TO MY TOES. AFTER PSYCHO-KICKS LIKE THESE IT IS NO WONDER THAT I WAS RELIEVED WHEN MOM FINALLY LEFT. I HAD COUNTED DAYS SINCE SHE FOUND A JOB IN IDAHO. SHE HAD AN IMPRESSION THAT I WAS GOING TO JOIN HER AS SOON AS THE TERM WAS OVER, BUT I DIDN´T TELL HER THE TRUTH.

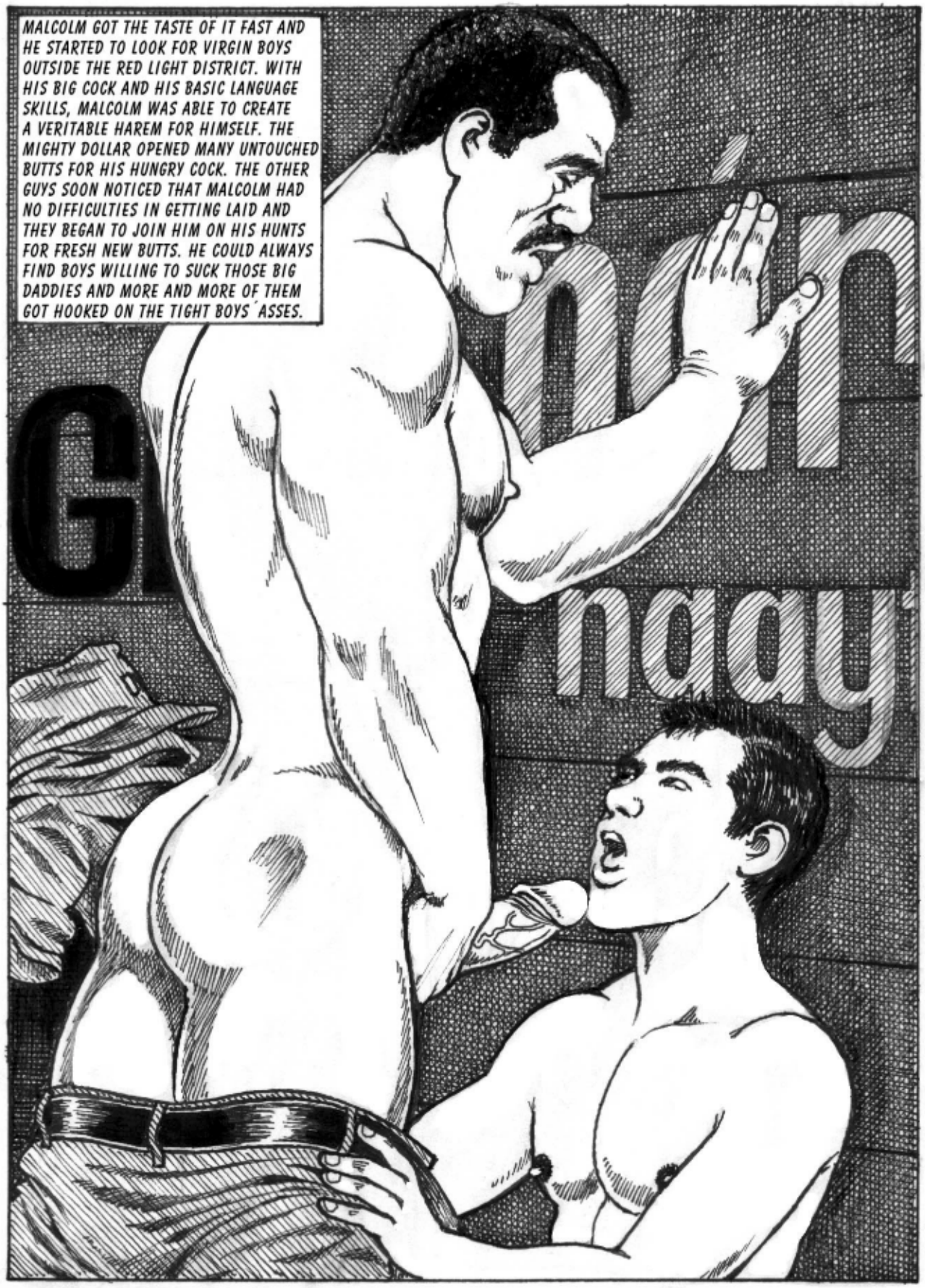
AFTER MOM MOVED OUT, I TOOK MY PLACE IN DADDY´S BED AND DURING THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS WE SPENT A LOT OF TIME THERE. WE ATE JUNK FOOD, WATCHED PORN MOVIES AND FUCKED LIKE RABBITS. IT WAS GREAT TO WAKE UP IN DADDY´S ARMS AND GET A FIERCE FUCK FOR BREAKFAST. THE HARDEST THING WAS TO UTTER A FEW INTELLIGIBLE WORDS TO MOM OVER THE PHONE WHILE DADDY´S THROBBING COCK WAS BURIED DEEP INSIDE ME. IN OUR PILLOW TALKS DADDY BEGAN TO TELL ME ABOUT HIS LIFE IN VIETNAM AND ESPECIALLY ABOUT THE HOUSE IN SAIGON. IT TURNED OUT THAT EVERYTHING WAS NOT QUITE AS INNOCENT AS IT HAD LOOKED INSIDE ITS WALLS.

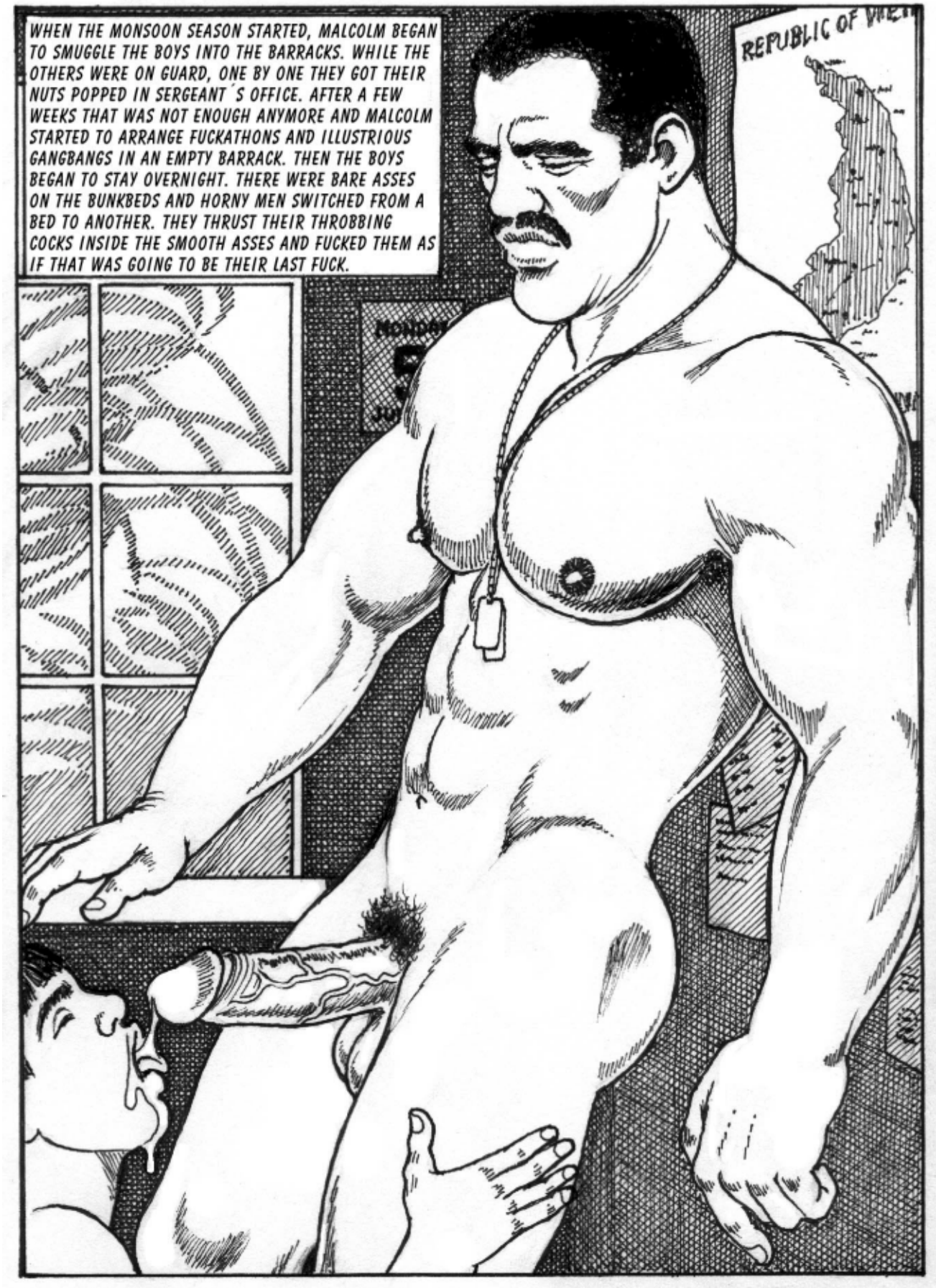

DADDY WAS AMONG THE FIRST TO GO TO VIETNAM. HE ARRIVED IN NHA TRANG IN 1952. OFFICIALLY HE AND HIS PALS CAME TO FIX AIRPLANES FOR FRENCH FORCES, BUT ACTUALLY TO FLY THEM ALSO. ALL THESE GUYS WERE HAIRY-ASSED MEN IN THEIR PRIME, NO ROOKIES AMONG THEM. ON THEIR SPARE TIME THEY HUNG AROUND THE QUARTERS NEAR SAIGON RIVER, ON LE LOI AND NGUYEN HUE BOULEVARDS, WHERE THE BEST WHORE HOUSES WERE LOCATED. THEY WERE ALWAYS READY FOR A QUICKIE, BUT THEY HAD TO BE CAREFUL. THE VIETNAMESE HATED FRENCH COLONIALISTS AND MANY OF THE WHORES ACTUALLY WORKED FOR VIET-CONG.

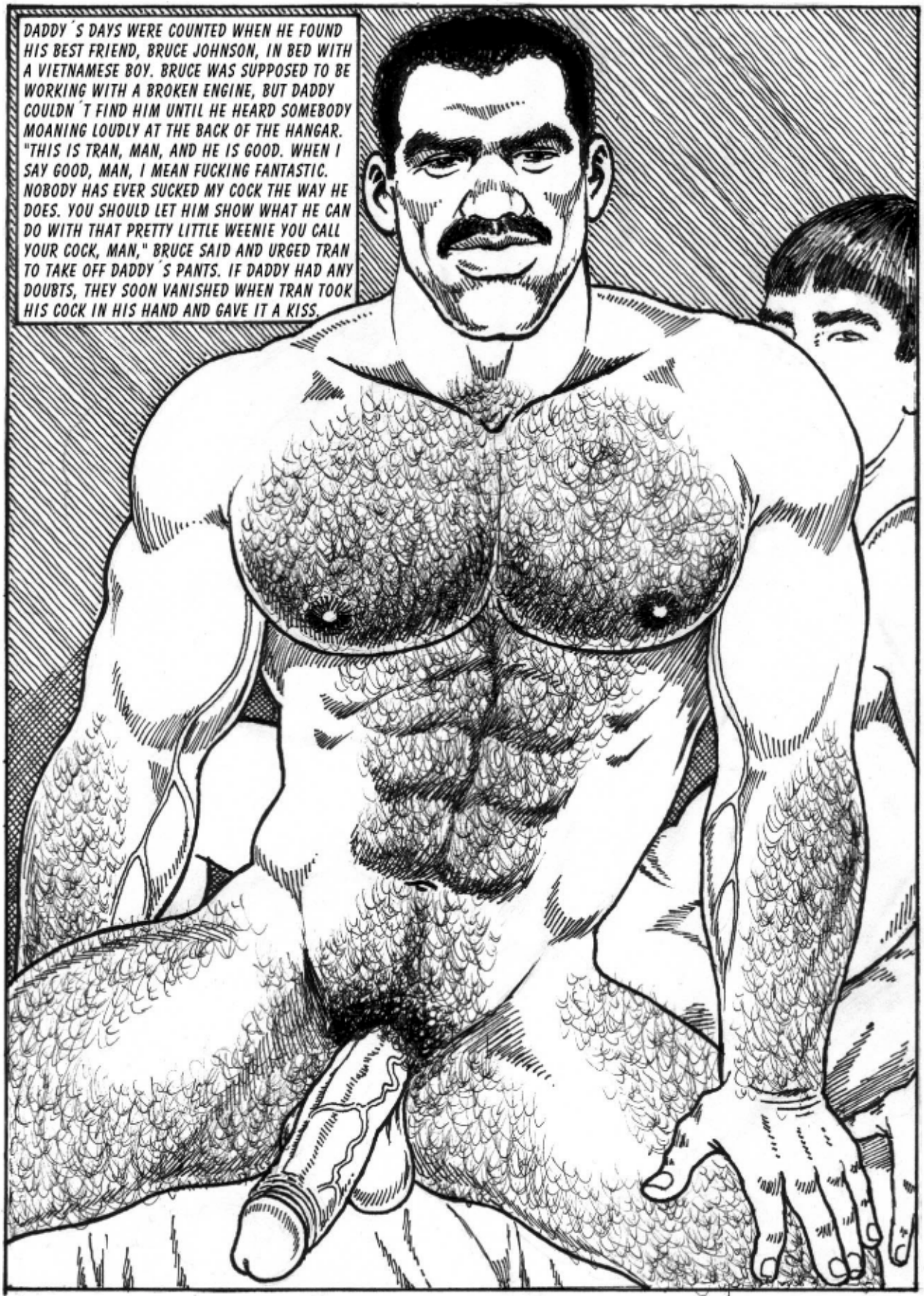
THEY SOON GOT SOUND ADVICE FROM THE REAL CONNOISSEURS, THE SEAMEN. AT THE TIME A LOT OF WAR MATERIAL WAS TRANSPORTED TO VIETNAM AND THE HORNY SEAMEN HUNG AROUND THE SAME JOINTS AS DADDY AND HIS PALS. THE SEAMEN SAID THAT THE BEST FUCK THEY COULD GET IN SAIGON WAS WITH THE VIETNAMESE BOYS. WITH THEIR ALMOND SHAPED EYES, DELICATE BONE STRUCTURE AND SLIGHT BODIES, THEY WERE EVERY BIT AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE GIRLS. THEY WERE EAGER TO PLEASE AND NOT AFRAID OF THE BIG WESTERN COCKS. BESIDES, MANY OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WHORES IN SAIGON WERE ACTUALLY BOYS. ANYWAY, WHO CARES WHO SUCKS YOUR COCK IN THE DARK.


IF YOU TRUST THAT TRUCKERS ALWAYS KNOW THE BEST EATERIES, YOU CAN BET THAT THE SEAMEN KNOW ALL THE BEST WHOREHOUSES. ON THE DARK SIDE STREETS OF DONG KHOI THERE WERE SEEDY NIGHT SPOTS WHICH PROVIDED BEDSPORTS IN THE SMALL ROOMS UPSTAIRS AND THE HORNY SEAMEN CROWDED THEM. THE BOYS WERE SUBMISSIVE AND HOT, READY TO GIVE A MAN HIS DONG´S WORTH (DONG= VIETNAMESE CURRENCY). DADDY AND HIS PALS KNEW ABOUT IT, BUT THEY DIDN´T LIKE THE IDEA OF FUCKING BOYS IN GENERAL.

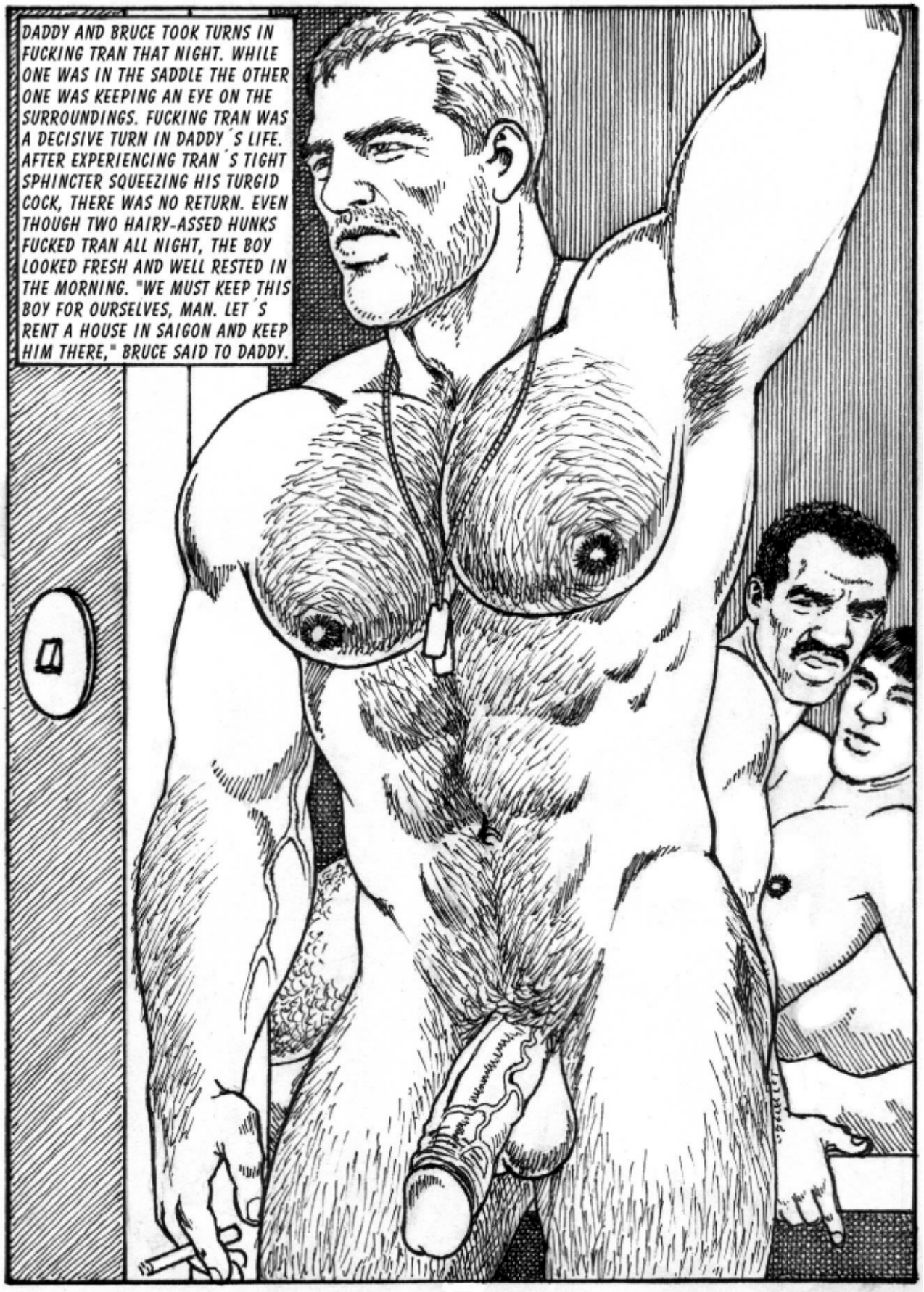
CHUA
THE VIETNAMESE GOT ALONG VERY WELL WITH THE BLACK AMERICANS AND THE FIRST TO GIVE UP HIS PRINCIPLES WAS DADDY´S CO-PILOT, MALCOLM KING. HE WAS REFUSED TO BE SERVED IN MANY WHOREHOUSES BECAUSE OF HIS EXCEPTIONALLY BIG COCK. THE BOYS ON THE DARK SIDE STREETS HAD NO FEARS FOR THAT AND HE BECAME QUITE POPULAR AMONG THEM. HE LEARNED THE LANGUAGE WHILE FUCKING THEIR SMOOTH FACES AND THAT BECAME HANDY ON MANY OCCASIONS DURING THE WAR AND AFTER IT.
CONG
MINH

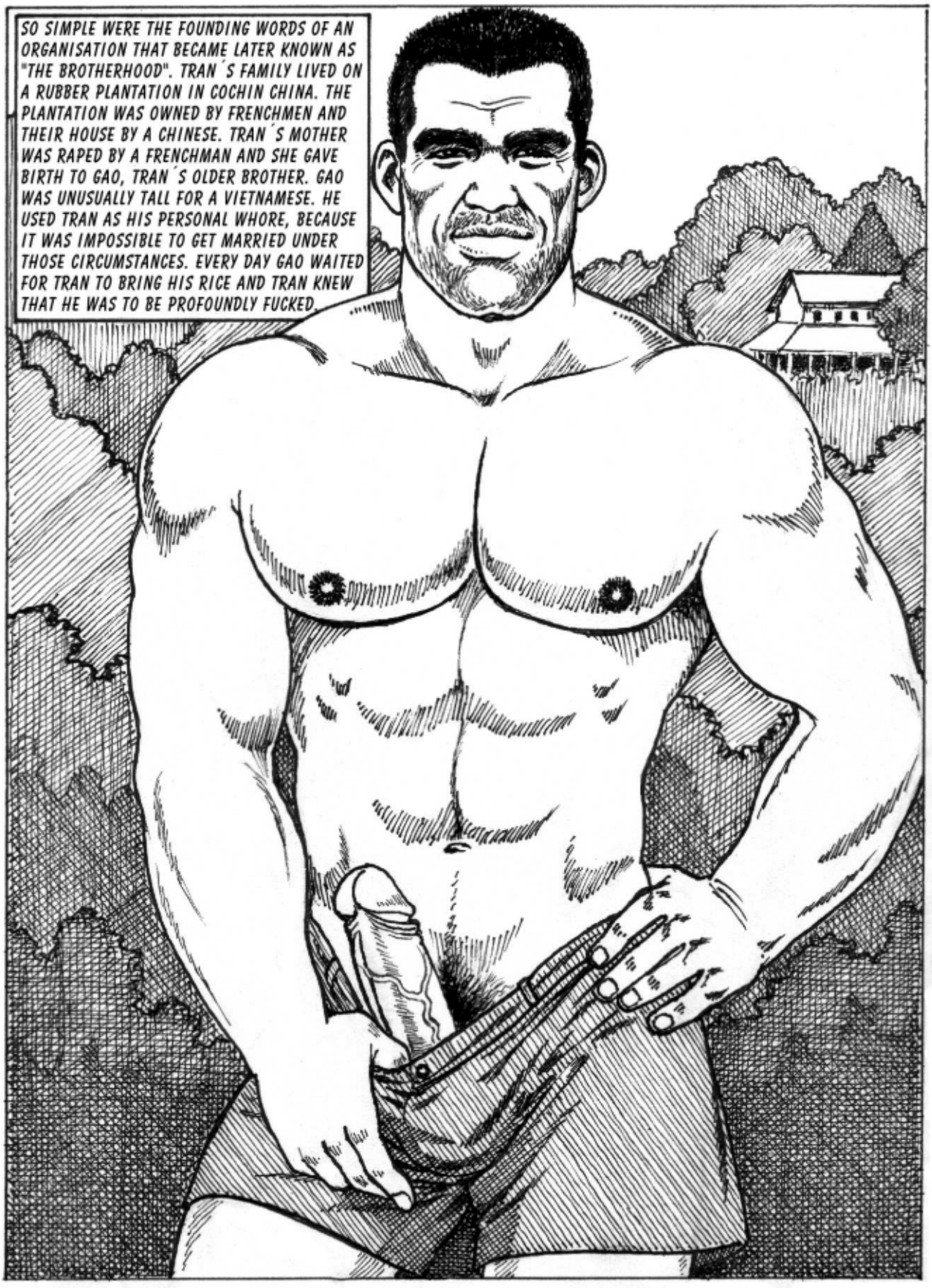

MALCOLM GOT THE TASTE OF IT FAST AND HE STARTED TO LOOK FOR VIRGIN BOYS OUTSIDE THE RED LIGHT DISTRICT. WITH HIS BIG COCK AND HIS BASIC LANGUAGE SKILLS, MALCOLM WAS ABLE TO CREATE A VERITABLE HAREM FOR HIMSELF. THE MIGHTY DOLLAR OPENED MANY UNTOUCHED BUTTS FOR HIS HUNGRY COCK. THE OTHER GUYS SOON NOTICED THAT MALCOLM HAD NO DIFFICULTIES IN GETTING LAID AND THEY BEGAN TO JOIN HIM ON HIS HUNTS FOR FRESH NEW BUTTS. HE COULD ALWAYS FIND BOYS WILLING TO SUCK THOSE BIG DADDIES AND MORE AND MORE OF THEM GOT HOOKED ON THE TIGHT BOYS´ASSES.


WHEN THE MONSOON SEASON STARTED, MALCOLM BEGAN TO SMUGGLE THE BOYS INTO THE BARRACKS. WHILE THE OTHERS WERE ON GUARD, ONE BY ONE THEY GOT THEIR NUTS POPPED IN SERGEANT´S OFFICE. AFTER A FEW WEEKS THAT WAS NOT ENOUGH ANYMORE AND MALCOLM STARTED TO ARRANGE FUCKATHONS AND ILLUSTRIOUS GANGBANGS IN AN EMPTY BARRACK. THEN THE BOYS BEGAN TO STAY OVERNIGHT. THERE WERE BARE ASSES ON THE BUNKBEDS AND HORNY MEN SWITCHED FROM A BED TO ANOTHER. THEY THRUST THEIR THROBBING COCKS INSIDE THE SMOOTH ASSES AND FUCKED THEM AS IF THAT WAS GOING TO BE THEIR LAST FUCK.
REPUBLIC OF


DADDY´S DAYS WERE COUNTED WHEN HE FOUND HIS BEST FRIEND, BRUCE JOHNSON, IN BED WITH A VIETNAMESE BOY. BRUCE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE WORKING WITH A BROKEN ENGINE, BUT DADDY COULDN´T FIND HIM UNTIL HE HEARD SOMEBODY MOANING LOUDLY AT THE BACK OF THE HANGAR. "THIS IS TRAN, MAN, AND HE IS GOOD. WHEN I SAY GOOD, MAN, I MEAN FUCKING FANTASTIC. NOBODY HAS EVER SUCKED MY COCK THE WAY HE DOES. YOU SHOULD LET HIM SHOW WHAT HE CAN DO WITH THAT PRETTY LITTLE WEENIE YOU CALL YOUR COCK, MAN," BRUCE SAID AND URGED TRAN TO TAKE OFF DADDY´S PANTS. IF DADDY HAD ANY DOUBTS, THEY SOON VANISHED WHEN TRAN TOOK HIS COCK IN HIS HAND AND GAVE IT A KISS.

IT WAS NOT THE FIRST TIME DADDY´S COCK WAS SUCKED, BUT IT OPENED HIS EYES. LADIES MAY GIVE YOU A BLOW-JOB, BUT THEY ONLY DO IT TO PLEASE YOU. TRAN LOVED TO SUCK DADDY´S BIG COCK AND HE DIDN´T HESITATE TO SHOW THAT. WHEN HE BOLTED DADDY´S ERECT COCK INTO HIS HOT MOUTH HE SAVOURED IT WITH ENTHUSIASM. THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GETTING IT DONE AND DOING IT WITH PLEASURE COULDN´T BE BIGGER THAN WHEN TRAN POPPED DADDY´S NUTS AND MADE THE BIG HUNK ALL SHOOK UP. "SEE WHAT I MEAN, MAN? THAT BOY IS A FUCKING GENIUS", BRUCE SAID AS DADDY STARTED TO TREMBLE AND THEN SHOT HIS LOAD INTO TRAN´S OPEN MOUTH. DADDY WAS SPEECHLESS FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

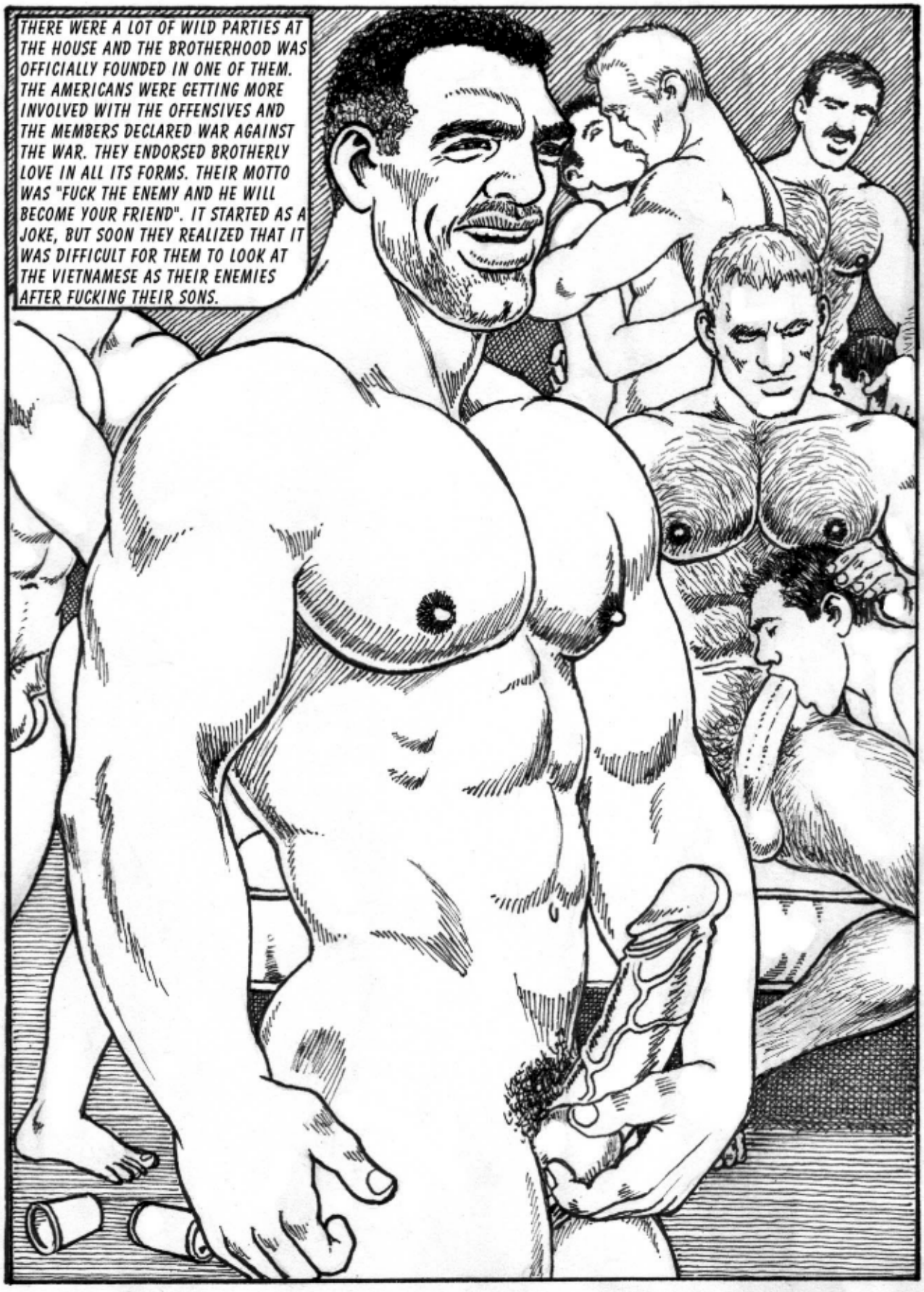

DADDY AND BRUCE TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING TRAN THAT NIGHT. WHILE ONE WAS IN THE SADDLE THE OTHER ONE WAS KEEPING AN EYE ON THE SURROUNDINGS. FUCKING TRAN WAS A DECISIVE TURN IN DADDY´S LIFE. AFTER EXPERIENCING TRAN´S TIGHT SPHINCTER SQUEEZING HIS TURGID COCK, THERE WAS NO RETURN. EVEN THOUGH TWO HAIRY-ASSED HUNKS FUCKED TRAN ALL NIGHT, THE BOY LOOKED FRESH AND WELL RESTED IN THE MORNING. "WE MUST KEEP THIS BOY FOR OURSELVES, MAN. LET´S RENT A HOUSE IN SAIGON AND KEEP HIM THERE," BRUCE SAID TO DADDY.


SO SIMPLE WERE THE FOUNDING WORDS OF AN ORGANISATION THAT BECAME LATER KNOWN AS "THE BROTHERHOOD". TRAN´S FAMILY LIVED ON A RUBBER PLANTATION IN COCHIN CHINA. THE PLANTATION WAS OWNED BY FRENCHMEN AND THEIR HOUSE BY A CHINESE. TRAN´S MOTHER WAS RAPED BY A FRENCHMAN AND SHE GAVE BIRTH TO GAO, TRAN´S OLDER BROTHER. GAO WAS UNUSUALLY TALL FOR A VIETNAMESE. HE USED TRAN AS HIS PERSONAL WHORE, BECAUSE IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET MARRIED UNDER THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES. EVERY DAY GAO WAITED FOR TRAN TO BRING HIS RICE AND TRAN KNEW THAT HE WAS TO BE PROFOUNDLY FUCKED.

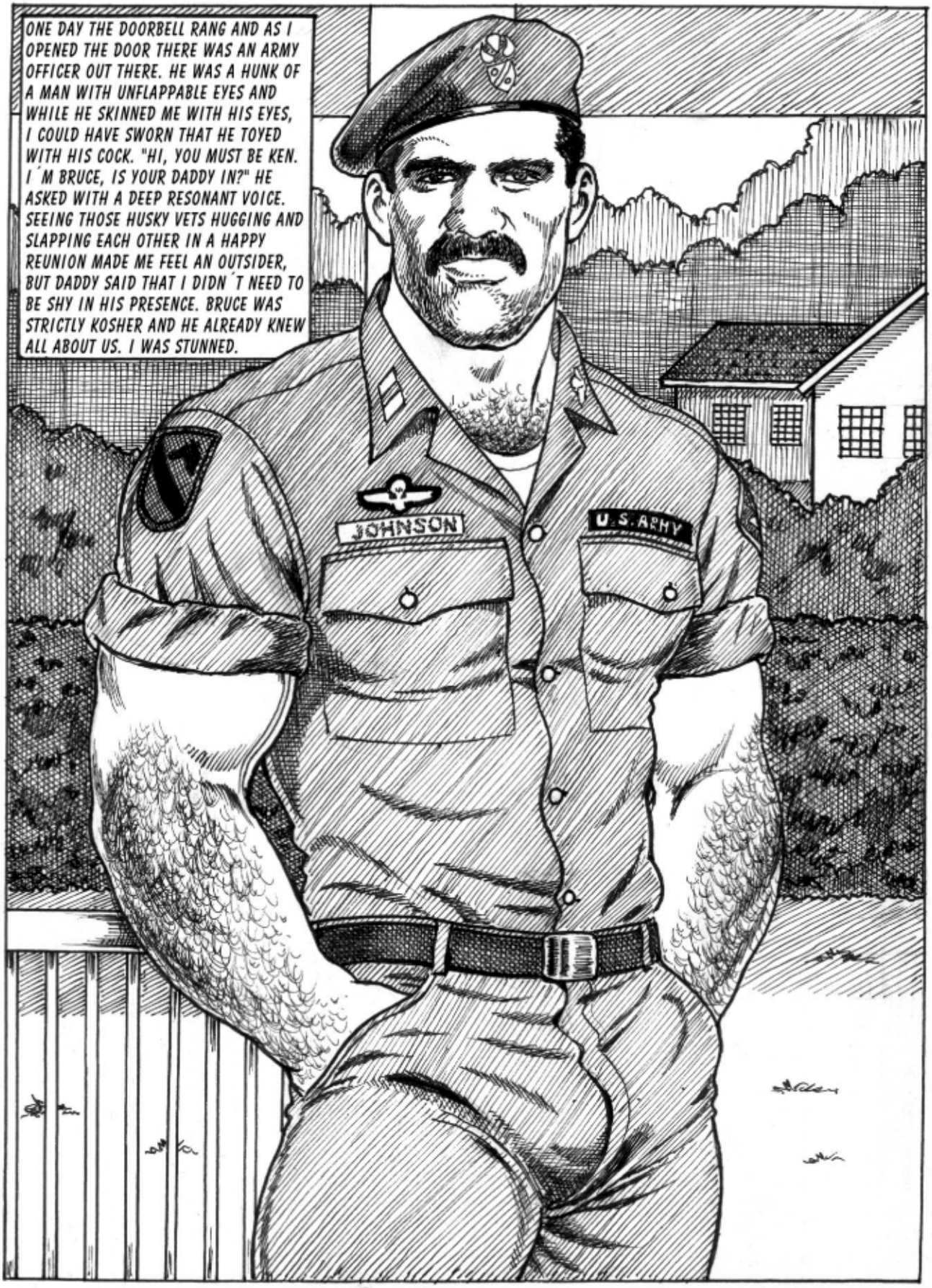
GAO WAS NOT A BAD MAN, THOUGH. HE LOVED TRAN AND TAUGHT HIM TO ACCEPT HIS COCK VERY GENTLY. TRAN SURPRISED GAO BY LEARNING FAST TO SATISFY HIS LUST WITH ALL IMAGINABLE WAYS. THE HORNY BOY COULD TAKE HIS COCK IN EVERY CAVITY OF HIS BODY AND GIVE GAO STUNNING ORGASMS. LITTLE BY LITTLE GAO´S DREAMS CHANGED AND THE MARRIAGE CEASED TO BE AN ISSUE IN HIS LIFE. HE WAS FULLY PREPARED TO LIVE HIS LIFE WITH TRAN WHEN THE WAR CHANGED IT ALL. GAO JOINED THE REBELS AND TO AVOID THE REVENGE OF THE PLANTATION OWNER, TRAN WAS SENT TO SAIGON. TRAN WAS NOT TREATED WELL BY HIS EMPLOYER AND HE ESCAPED TO THE SHADY SIDE STREETS WHERE BRUCE FOUND HIM.

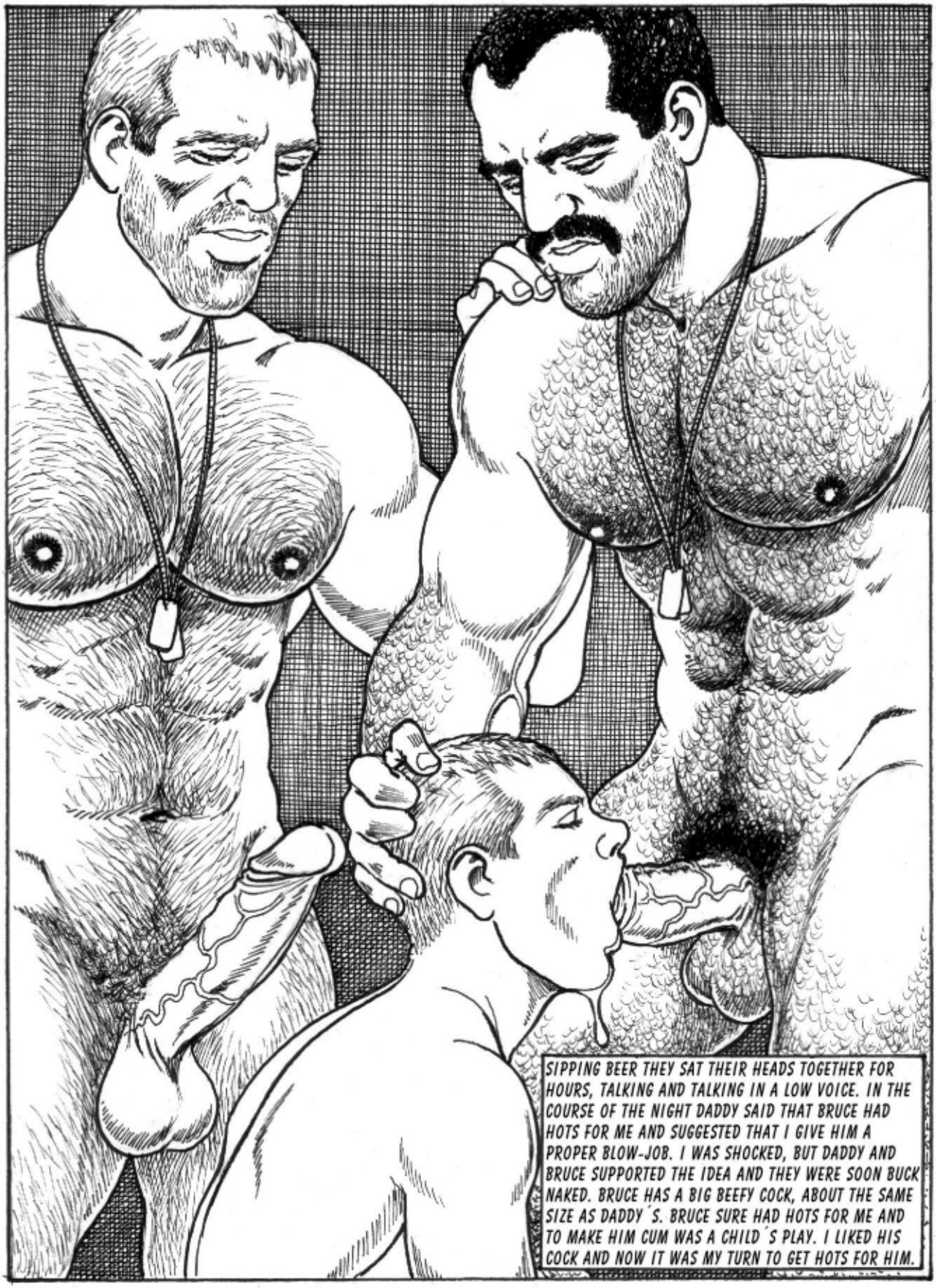
TRAN FOUND A HOUSE FOR THEM NEAR CHOLON. IT WAS PROTECTED BY A CAST IRON FENCE AND A SMALL GARDEN. THE OWNERS HAD RETURNED TO FRANCE AND THEY GOT IT FOR A SONG. IT WAS IN A BAD SHAPE, BUT TRAN WITH HIS BUI DOI FRIENDS WERE ABLE TO WORK MIRACLES. SOON DADDY AND BRUCE BEGAN TO SPEND ALL THEIR SPARE TIME THERE WITH TRAN AND MANY OTHER PERPETUALLY HORNY BOYS HE BROUGHT THERE.

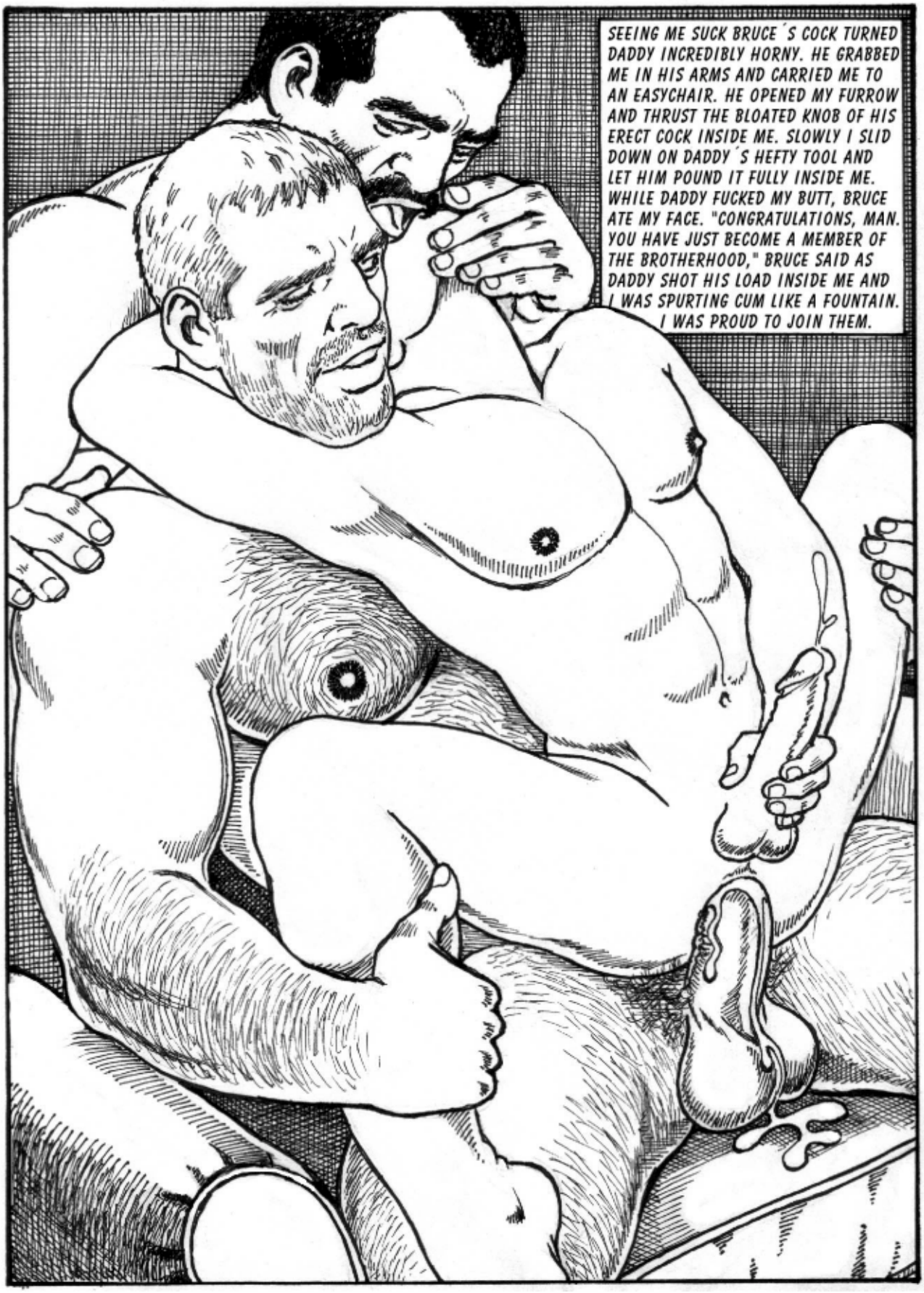
THE FIRST TO JOIN THEM WAS MALCOM, BUT SOON THERE WERE SOME TWENTY GUYS WHO SUPPORTED THE HOUSE. TRAN AND HIS FRIENDS TOOK CARE OF THE DAY TO DAY HOUSEWORK. THEY BROUGHT IN THE FOOD AND DRINKS, PREPARED THE MEALS AND TOOK CARE OF THE CLEANING AND THE LAUNDRY. THE GUYS CAME IN WHEN THEY WANTED AND WERE ALWAYS GUARANTEED A FIRST CLASS RECEPTION. NEW MEMBERS WERE ONLY ACCEPTED IF TRAN AND HIS FRIENDS APPROVED. BAD BEHAVIOUR WAS NOT TOLERATED EITHER FROM THE GUYS OR THE BOYS.

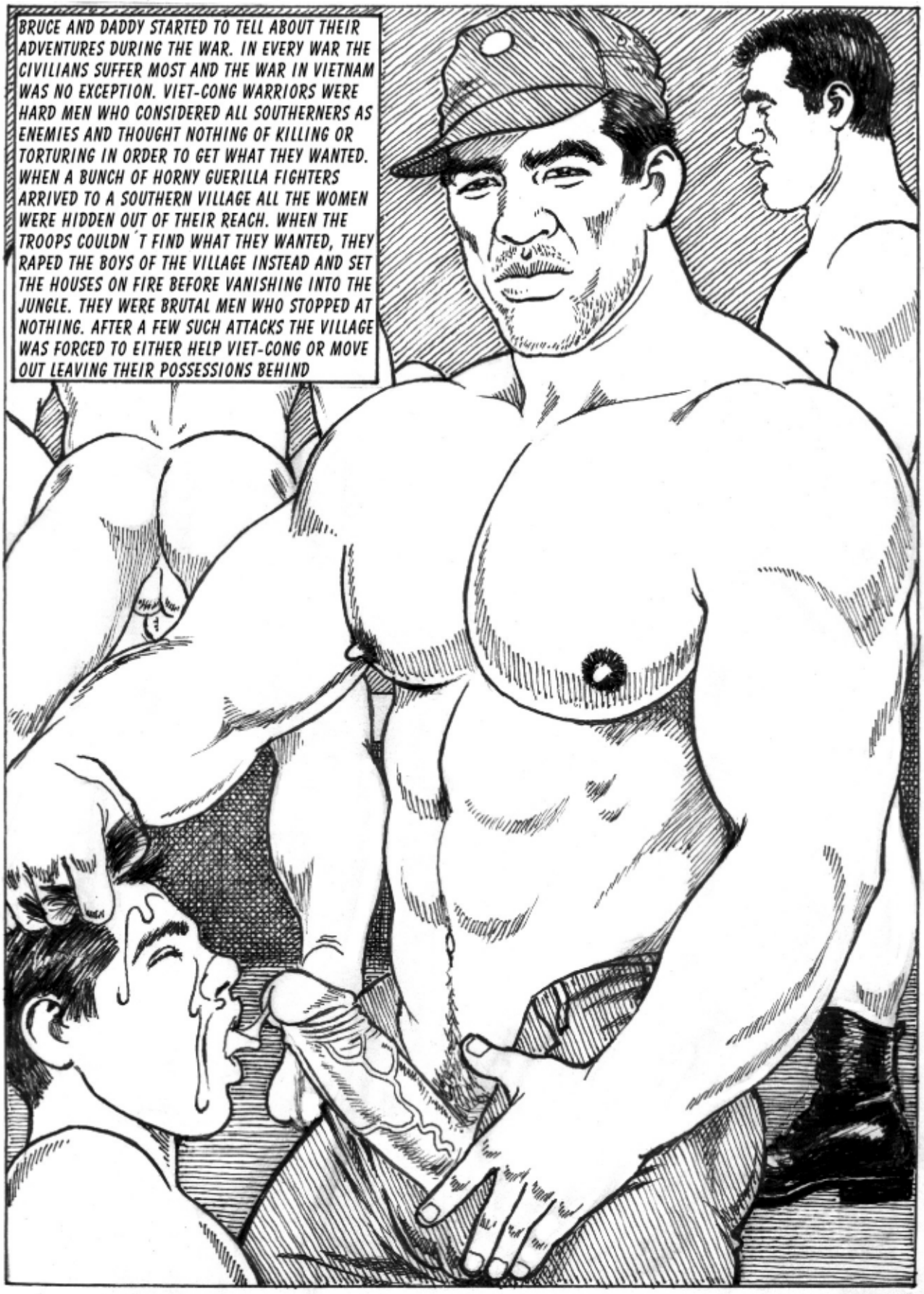

THERE WERE A LOT OF WILD PARTIES AT THE HOUSE AND THE BROTHERHOOD WAS OFFICIALLY FOUNDED IN ONE OF THEM. THE AMERICANS WERE GETTING MORE INVOLVED WITH THE OFFENSIVES AND THE MEMBERS DECLARED WAR AGAINST THE WAR. THEY ENDORSED BROTHERLY LOVE IN ALL ITS FORMS. THEIR MOTTO WAS "FUCK THE ENEMY AND HE WILL BECOME YOUR FRIEND". IT STARTED AS A JOKE, BUT SOON THEY REALIZED THAT IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR THEM TO LOOK AT THE VIETNAMESE AS THEIR ENEMIES AFTER FUCKING THEIR SONS.

DADDY´S STORY AROUSED US BOTH AND HE FREQUENTLY INTERRUPTED HIS MEMOIRES TO DEMONSTRATE IN PRACTICE HOW THEY TURNED ENEMIES INTO FRIENDS IN VIETNAM AND I MUST ADMIT THAT THEIR METHODS WERE VERY EFFECTIVE. HAVING NINE INCHES OF HIS SOLID COCK INSIDE YOU, YOU CAN´T SAY THAT YOU HATE THE MAN ANYMORE. I WANTED TO HEAR ALL ABOUT IT AND THAT DEMANDED MORE DEMONSTRATIONS, BUT MY QUEST FOR KNOWLEDGE WAS LIMITLESS.
T F S S
4 5 6 7
11 12 13 14
18 19 20
26 27
LINSON

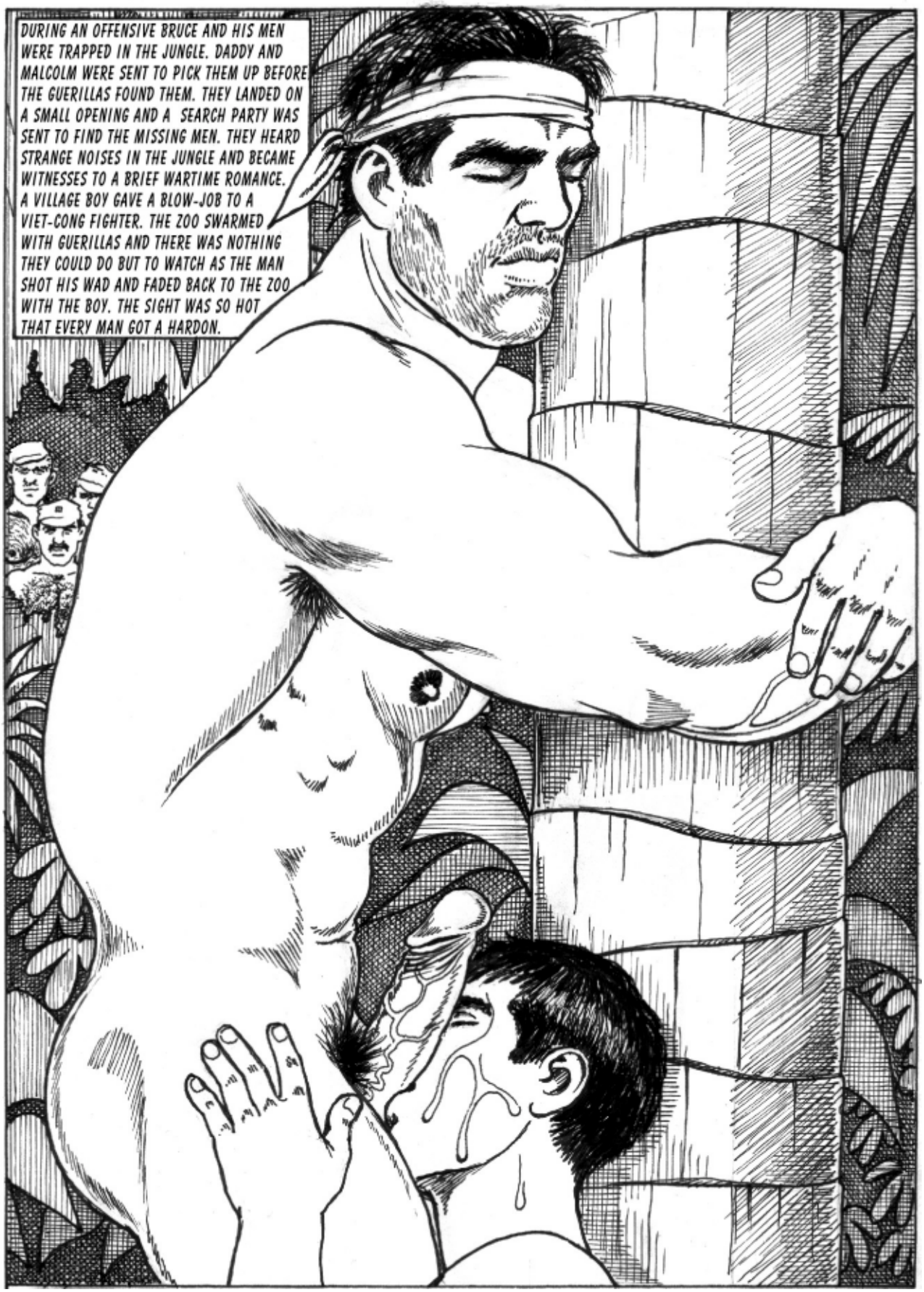

ONE DAY THE DOORBELL RANG AND AS I OPENED THE DOOR THERE WAS AN ARMY OFFICER OUT THERE. HE WAS A HUNK OF A MAN WITH UNFLAPPABLE EYES AND WHILE HE SKINNED ME WITH HIS EYES, I COULD HAVE SWORN THAT HE TOYED WITH HIS COCK. "HI, YOU MUST BE KEN. I´M BRUCE, IS YOUR DADDY IN?" HE ASKED WITH A DEEP RESONANT VOICE. SEEING THOSE HUSKY VETS HUGGING AND SLAPPING EACH OTHER IN A HAPPY REUNION MADE ME FEEL AN OUTSIDER, BUT DADDY SAID THAT I DIDN´T NEED TO BE SHY IN HIS PRESENCE. BRUCE WAS STRICTLY KOSHER AND HE ALREADY KNEW ALL ABOUT US. I WAS STUNNED.
JOHNSON
U.S. ARMY

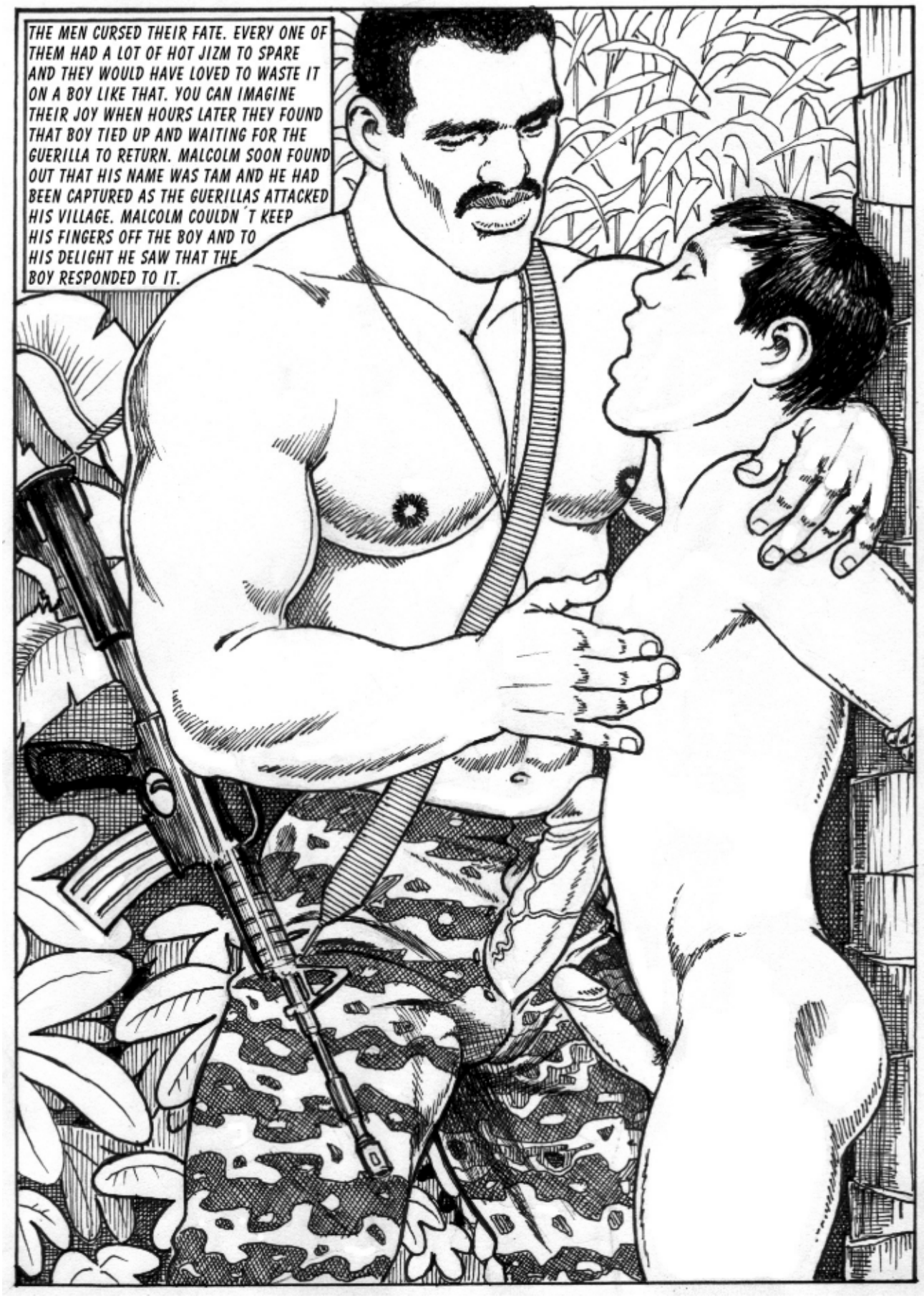

SIPPING BEER THEY SAT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER FOR HOURS, TALKING AND TALKING IN A LOW VOICE. IN THE COURSE OF THE NIGHT DADDY SAID THAT BRUCE HAD HOTS FOR ME AND SUGGESTED THAT I GIVE HIM A PROPER BLOW-JOB. I WAS SHOCKED, BUT DADDY AND BRUCE SUPPORTED THE IDEA AND THEY WERE SOON BUCK NAKED. BRUCE HAS A BIG BEEFY COCK, ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS DADDY´S. BRUCE SURE HAD HOTS FOR ME AND TO MAKE HIM CUM WAS A CHILD´S PLAY. I LIKED HIS COCK AND NOW IT WAS MY TURN TO GET HOTS FOR HIM.

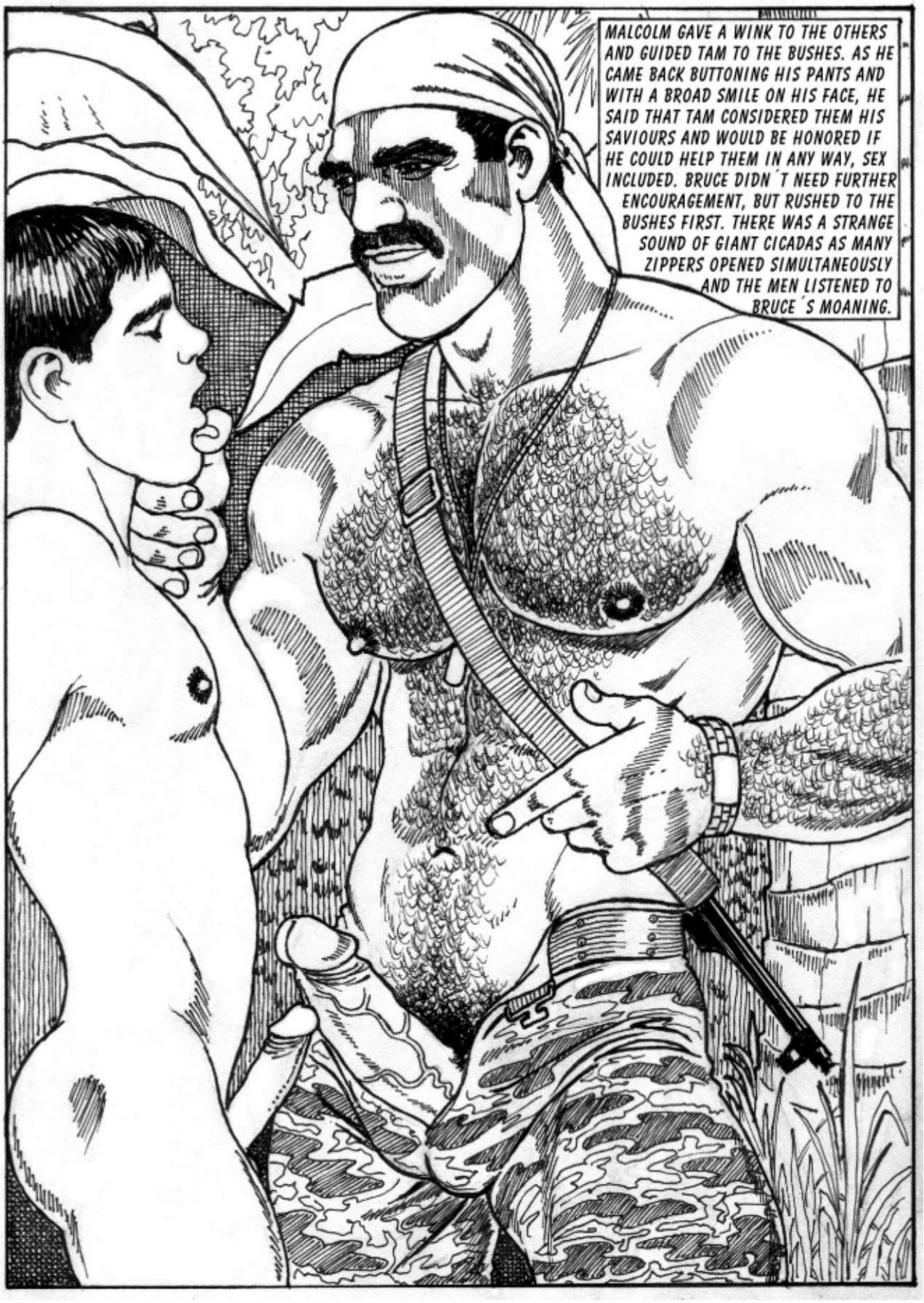

SEEING ME SUCK BRUCE´S COCK TURNED DADDY INCREDIBLY HORNY. HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND CARRIED ME TO AN EASYCHAIR. HE OPENED MY FURROW AND THRUST THE BLOATED KNOB OF HIS ERECT COCK INSIDE ME. SLOWLY I SLID DOWN ON DADDY´S HEFTY TOOL AND LET HIM POUND IT FULLY INSIDE ME. WHILE DADDY FUCKED MY BUTT, BRUCE ATE MY FACE. "CONGRATULATIONS, MAN. YOU HAVE JUST BECOME A MEMBER OF THE BROTHERHOOD," BRUCE SAID AS DADDY SHOT HIS LOAD INSIDE ME AND I WAS SPURTING CUM LIKE A FOUNTAIN. I WAS PROUD TO JOIN THEM.

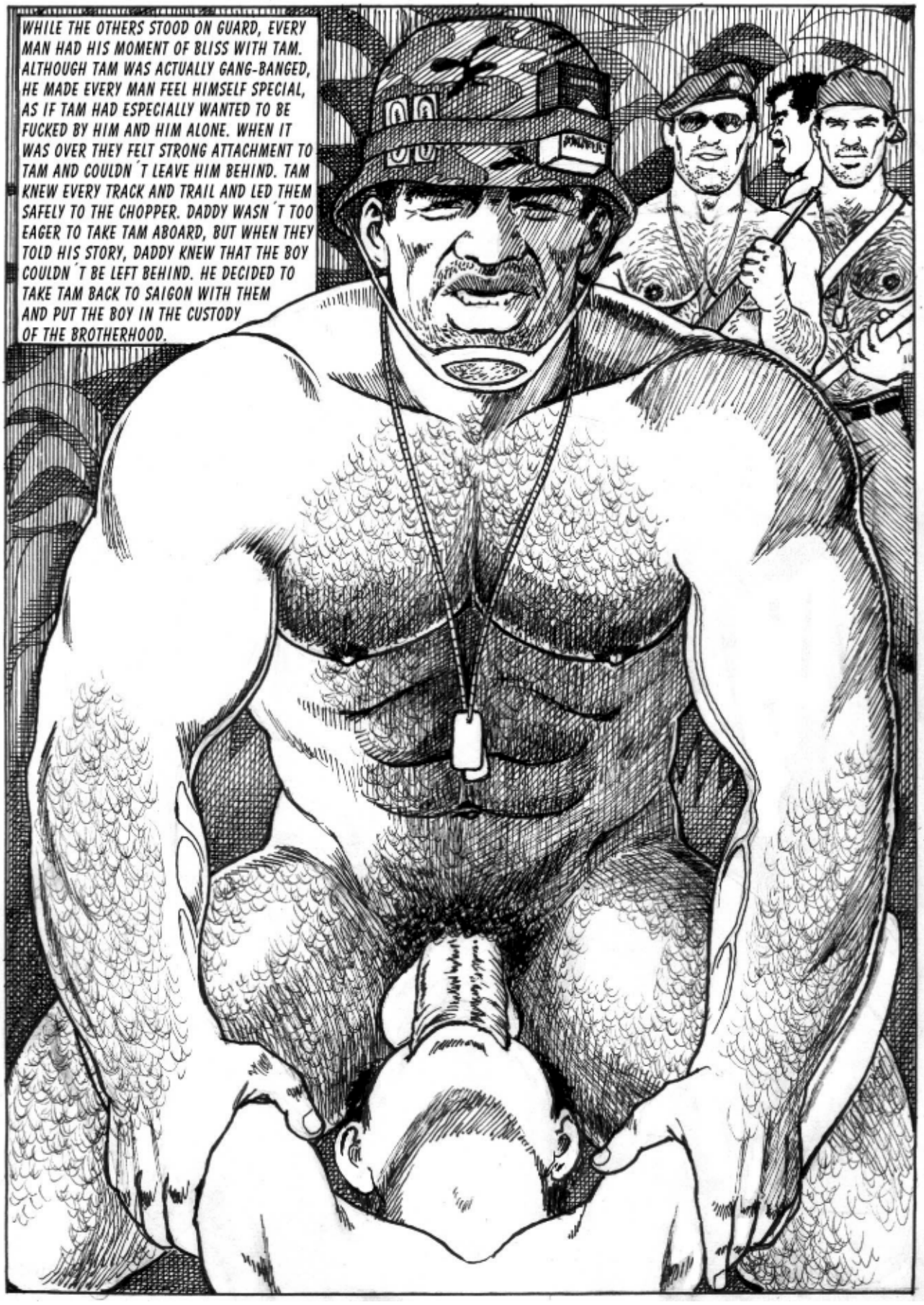

BRUCE AND DADDY STARTED TO TELL ABOUT THEIR ADVENTURES DURING THE WAR. IN EVERY WAR THE CIVILIANS SUFFER MOST AND THE WAR IN VIETNAM WAS NO EXCEPTION. VIET-CONG WARRIORS WERE HARD MEN WHO CONSIDERED ALL SOUTHERNERS AS ENEMIES AND THOUGHT NOTHING OF KILLING OR TORTURING IN ORDER TO GET WHAT THEY WANTED. WHEN A BUNCH OF HORNY GUERILLA FIGHTERS ARRIVED TO A SOUTHERN VILLAGE ALL THE WOMEN WERE HIDDEN OUT OF THEIR REACH. WHEN THE TROOPS COULDN´T FIND WHAT THEY WANTED, THEY RAPED THE BOYS OF THE VILLAGE INSTEAD AND SET THE HOUSES ON FIRE BEFORE VANISHING INTO THE JUNGLE. THEY WERE BRUTAL MEN WHO STOPPED AT NOTHING. AFTER A FEW SUCH ATTACKS THE VILLAGE WAS FORCED TO EITHER HELP VIET-CONG OR MOVE OUT LEAVING THEIR POSSESSIONS BEHIND

THE SOUTHERN ARMY WAS NOT MUCH BETTER. THE VILLAGERS WERE FORCED TO PLANT RICE AND THE SOLDIERS GUARDED THEM ON THE FLOODED RICE FIELDS. ALL THOSE ASSES WERE SO AROUSING THAT THE SOLDIERS STRIPPED OFF THEIR UNIFORMS AND STANDING IN THE WATER THEY USED THE RICE PLANTERS FOR THEIR OWN PURPOSES WHILE FORCING THEM TO GO ON WORKING. AT THE HARVEST TIME VIET-CONG FIGHTERS ARRIVED AND DID THE SAME. BOTH ARMIES USED THEM AND THE FRENCH AS WELL.

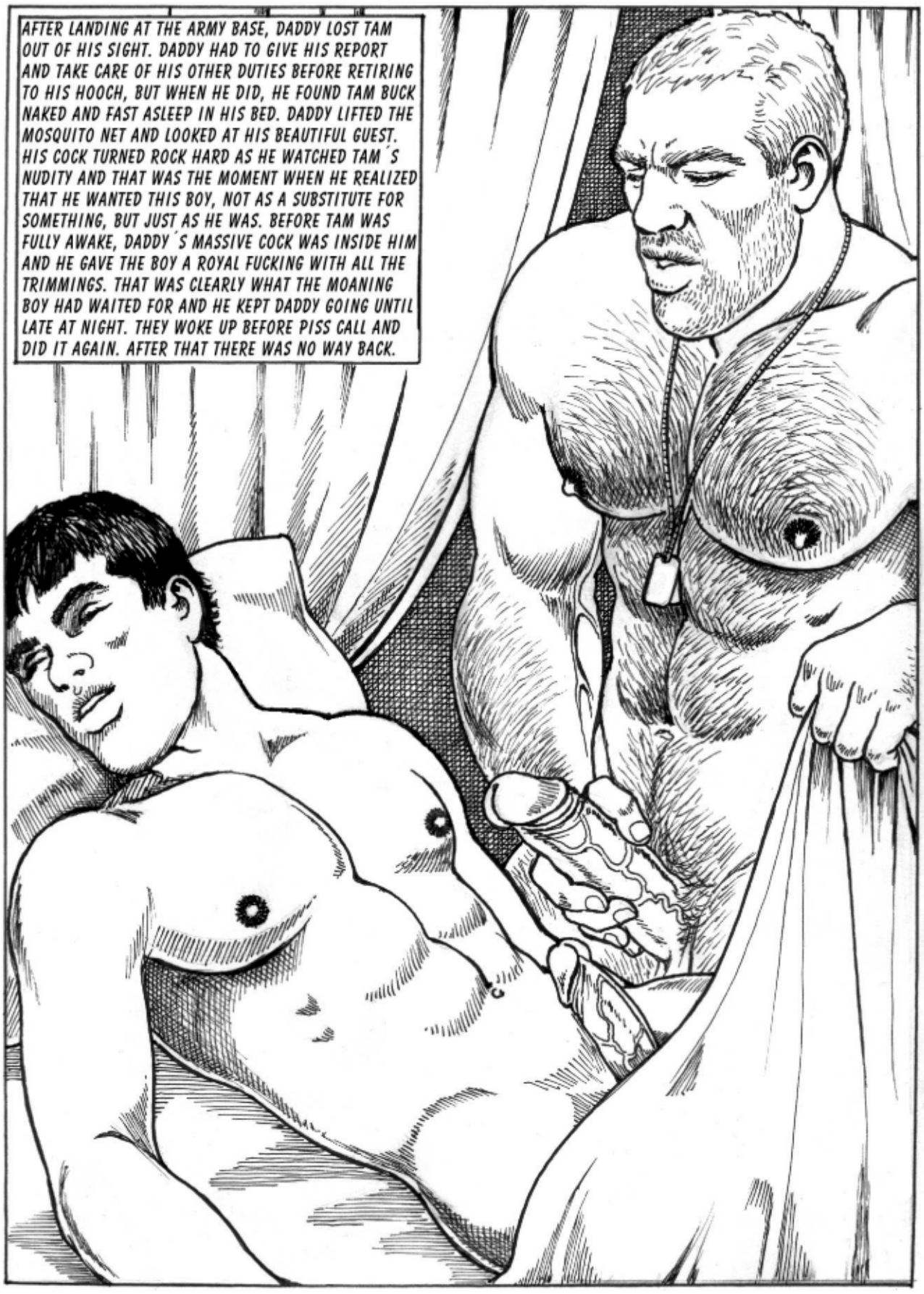

DURING AN OFFENSIVE BRUCE AND HIS MEN WERE TRAPPED IN THE JUNGLE. DADDY AND MALCOLM WERE SENT TO PICK THEM UP BEFORE THE GUERILLAS FOUND THEM. THEY LANDED ON A SMALL OPENING AND A SEARCH PARTY WAS SENT TO FIND THE MISSING MEN. THEY HEARD STRANGE NOISES IN THE JUNGLE AND BECAME WITNESSES TO A BRIEF WARTIME ROMANCE. A VILLAGE BOY GAVE A BLOW-JOB TO A VIET-CONG FIGHTER. THE ZOO SWARMED WITH GUERILLAS AND THERE WAS NOTHING THEY COULD DO BUT TO WATCH AS THE MAN SHOT HIS WAD AND FADED BACK TO THE ZOO WITH THE BOY. THE SIGHT WAS SO HOT THAT EVERY MAN GOT A HARDON.

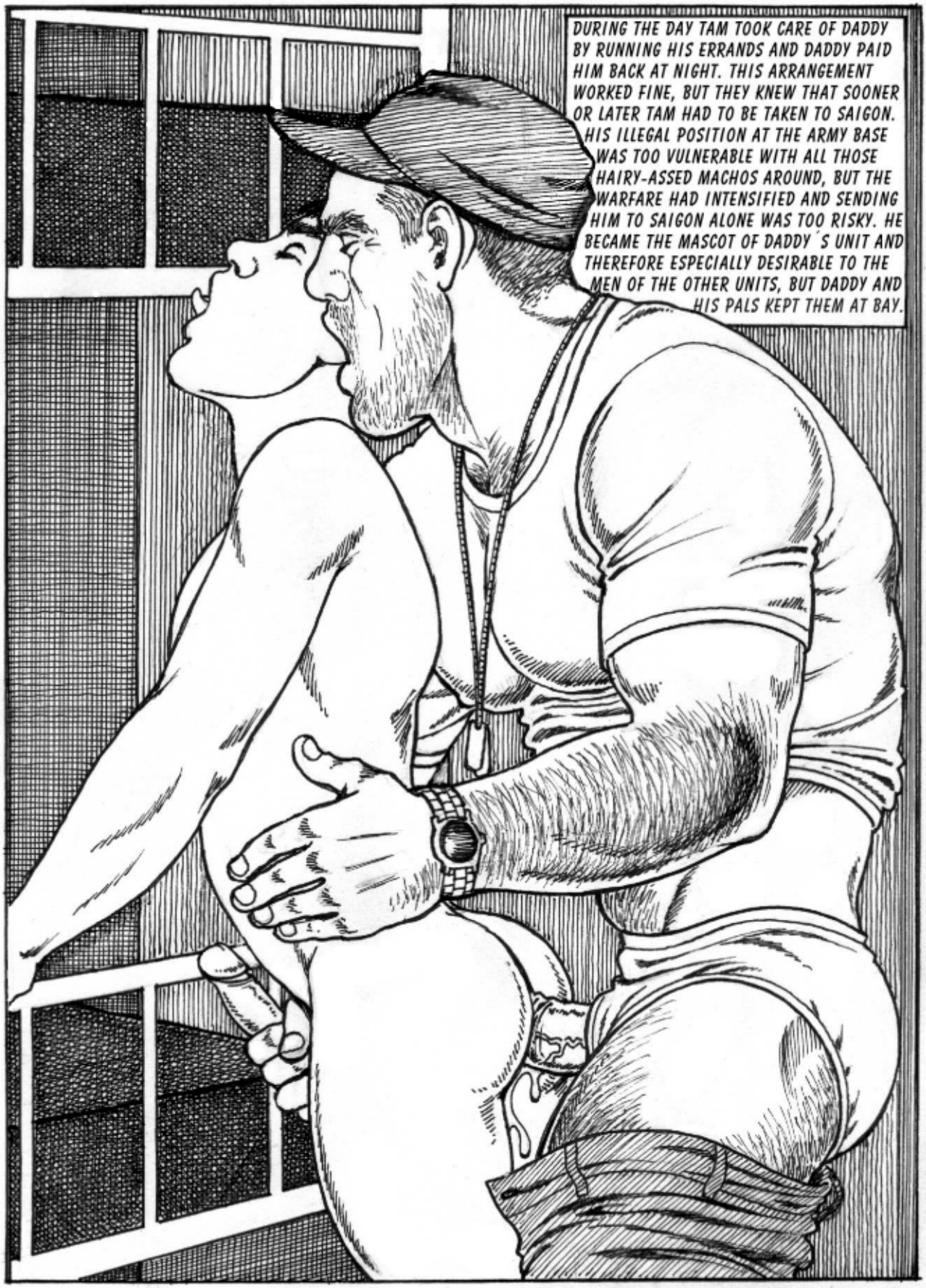

THE MEN CURSED THEIR FATE. EVERY ONE OF THEM HAD A LOT OF HOT JIZM TO SPARE AND THEY WOULD HAVE LOVED TO WASTE IT ON A BOY LIKE THAT. YOU CAN IMAGINE THEIR JOY WHEN HOURS LATER THEY FOUND THAT BOY TIED UP AND WAITING FOR THE GUERILLA TO RETURN. MALCOLM SOON FOUND OUT THAT HIS NAME WAS TAM AND HE HAD BEEN CAPTURED AS THE GUERILLAS ATTACKED HIS VILLAGE. MALCOLM COULDN´T KEEP HIS FINGERS OFF THE BOY AND TO HIS DELIGHT HE SAW THAT THE BOY RESPONDED TO IT.

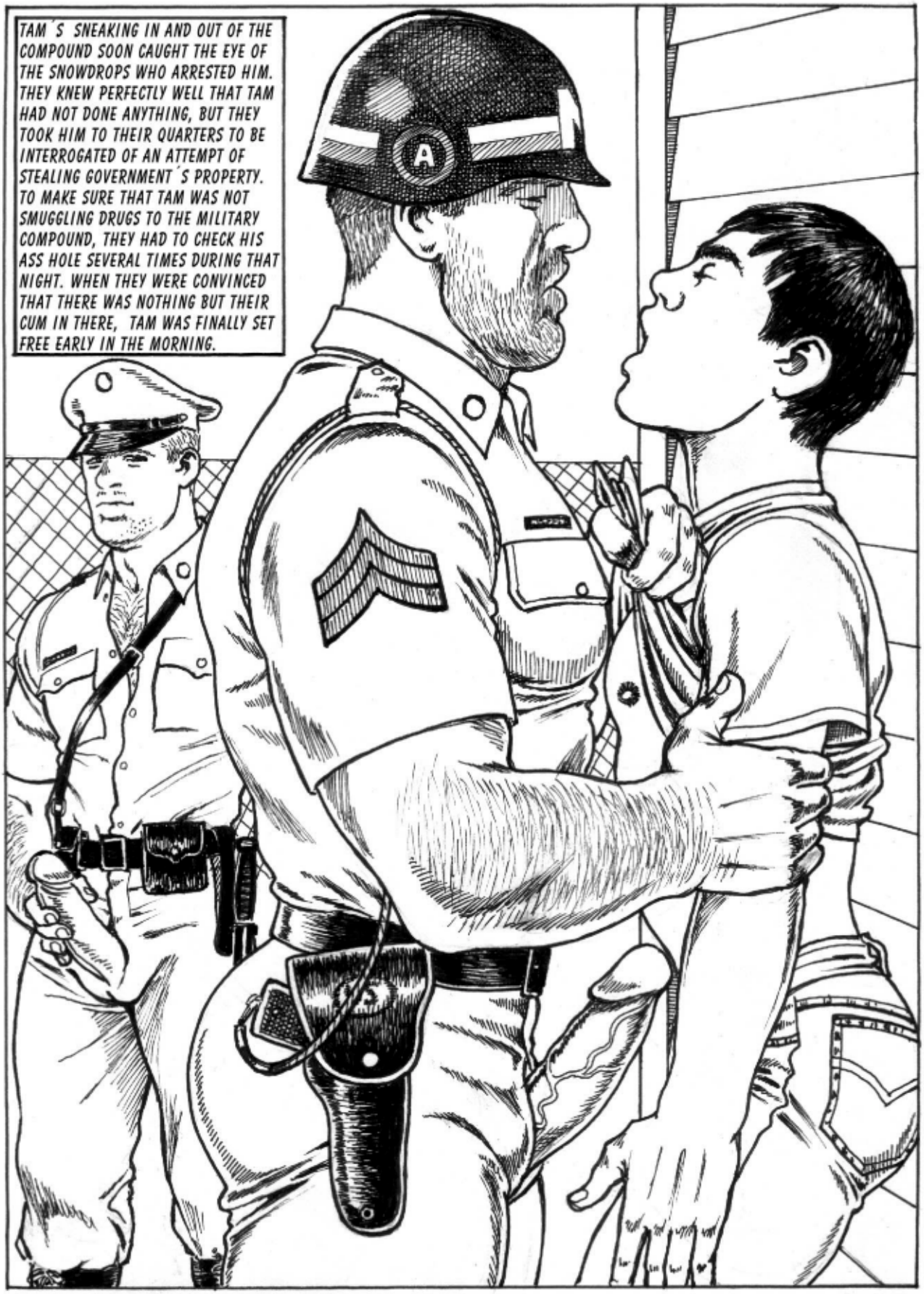

MALCOLM GAVE A WINK TO THE OTHERS AND GUIDED TAM TO THE BUSHES. AS HE CAME BACK BUTTONING HIS PANTS AND WITH A BROAD SMILE ON HIS FACE, HE SAID THAT TAM CONSIDERED THEM HIS SAVIOURS AND WOULD BE HONORED IF HE COULD HELP THEM IN ANY WAY, SEX INCLUDED. BRUCE DIDN´T NEED FURTHER ENCOURAGEMENT, BUT RUSHED TO THE BUSHES FIRST. THERE WAS A STRANGE SOUND OF GIANT CICADAS AS MANY ZIPPERS OPENED SIMULTANEOUSLY AND THE MEN LISTENED TO BRUCE´S MOANING.

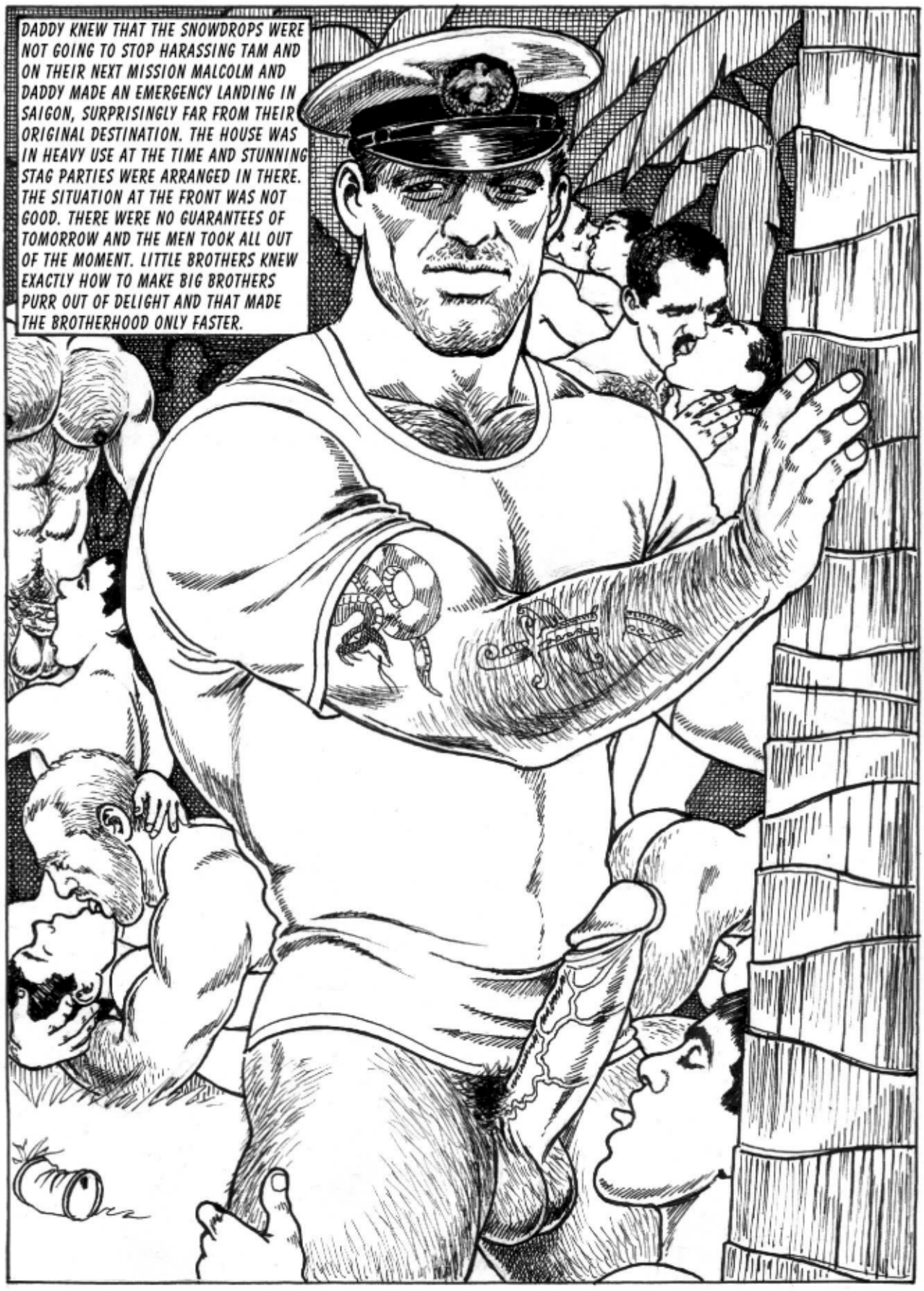

WHILE THE OTHERS STOOD ON GUARD, EVERY MAN HAD HIS MOMENT OF BLISS WITH TAM. ALTHOUGH TAM WAS ACTUALLY GANG-BANGED, HE MADE EVERY MAN FEEL HIMSELF SPECIAL, AS IF TAM HAD ESPECIALLY WANTED TO BE FUCKED BY HIM AND HIM ALONE. WHEN IT WAS OVER THEY FELT STRONG ATTACHMENT TO TAM AND COULDN´T LEAVE HIM BEHIND. TAM KNEW EVERY TRACK AND TRAIL AND LED THEM SAFELY TO THE CHOPPER. DADDY WASN´T TOO EAGER TO TAKE TAM ABOARD, BUT WHEN THEY TOLD HIS STORY, DADDY KNEW THAT THE BOY COULDN´T BE LEFT BEHIND. HE DECIDED TO TAKE TAM BACK TO SAIGON WITH THEM AND PUT THE BOY IN THE CUSTODY OF THE BROTHERHOOD.

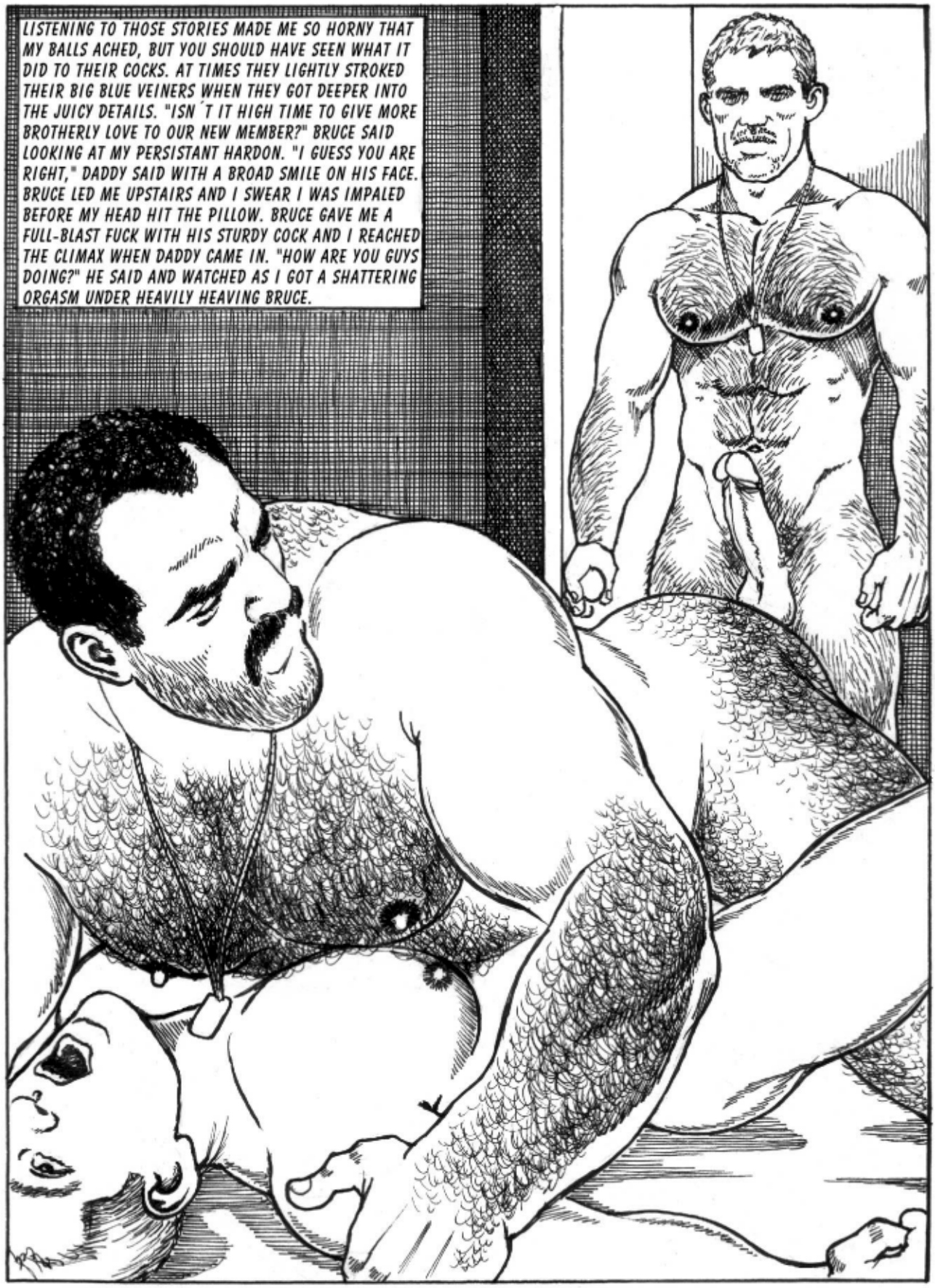
I KNOW MY DADDY AND I KNEW THAT HE HAD TESTED TAM PERSONALLY EVEN BEFORE BRUCE TOLD ME. DADDY WAS A BIT UNEASY, BUT HE SAID THAT IT WAS TAM WHO HAD WANTED TO BE FUCKED AND NO HEALTHY AND VIRILE COCKSMAN CAN REFUSE A BOY LIKE TAM. HE HAD TAKEN THE LUSTY RASCAL TO THE JUNGLE AND GIVEN HIM COCK AS MUCH AS HE WANTED. AFTER THAT FIRST FUCK DADDY KNEW THAT TAM FIT PERFECTLY TO THE BROTHERHOOD AND WOULD MAKE MANY GUYS GO GAGA WITH HIS TIGHT ASS.

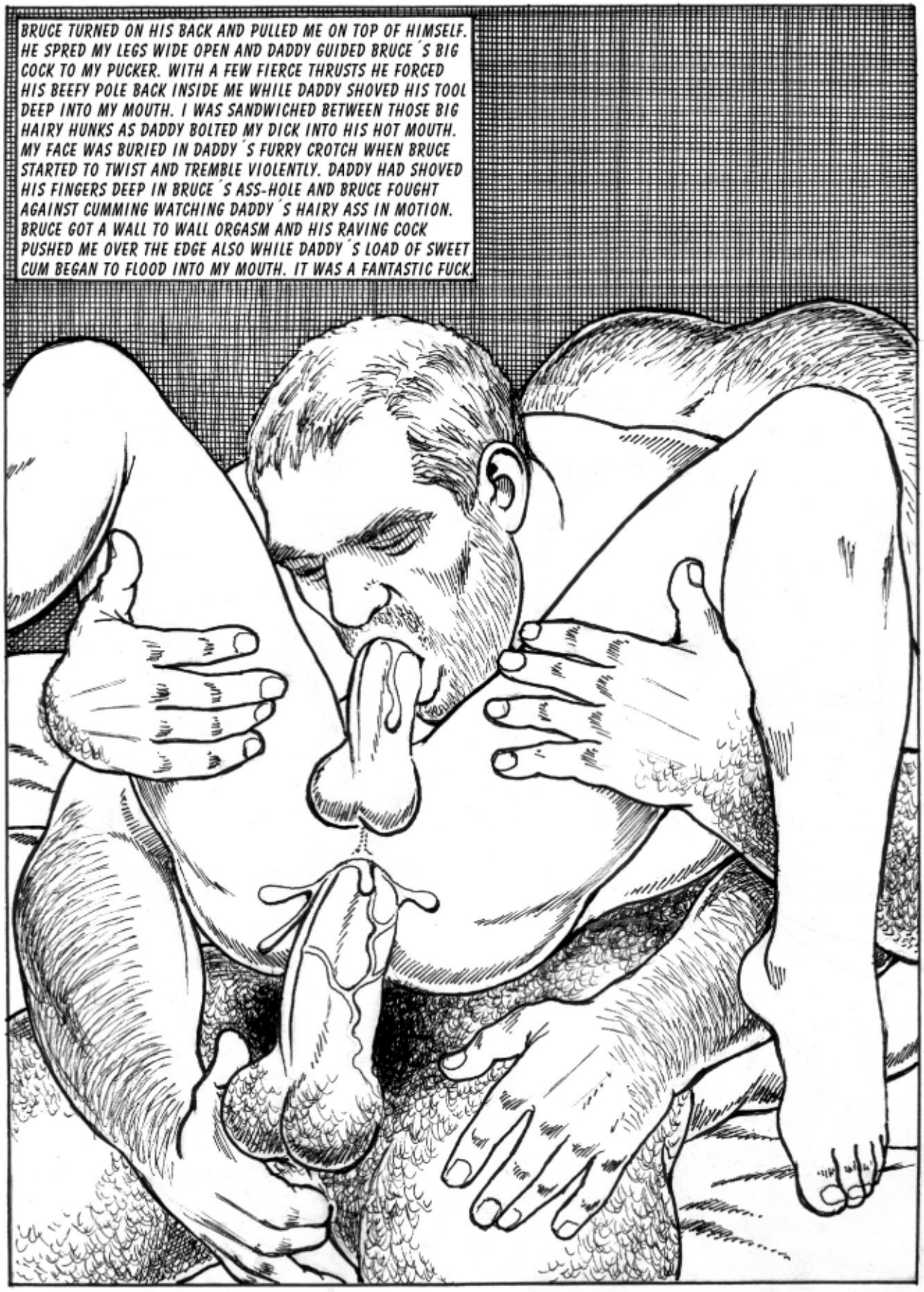

AFTER LANDING AT THE ARMY BASE, DADDY LOST TAM OUT OF HIS SIGHT. DADDY HAD TO GIVE HIS REPORT AND TAKE CARE OF HIS OTHER DUTIES BEFORE RETIRING TO HIS HOOCH, BUT WHEN HE DID, HE FOUND TAM BUCK NAKED AND FAST ASLEEP IN HIS BED. DADDY LIFTED THE MOSQUITO NET AND LOOKED AT HIS BEAUTIFUL GUEST. HIS COCK TURNED ROCK HARD AS HE WATCHED TAM´S NUDITY AND THAT WAS THE MOMENT WHEN HE REALIZED THAT HE WANTED THIS BOY, NOT AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR SOMETHING, BUT JUST AS HE WAS. BEFORE TAM WAS FULLY AWAKE, DADDY´S MASSIVE COCK WAS INSIDE HIM AND HE GAVE THE BOY A ROYAL FUCKING WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS. THAT WAS CLEARLY WHAT THE MOANING BOY HAD WAITED FOR AND HE KEPT DADDY GOING UNTIL LATE AT NIGHT. THEY WOKE UP BEFORE PISS CALL AND DID IT AGAIN. AFTER THAT THERE WAS NO WAY BACK.


DURING THE DAY TAM TOOK CARE OF DADDY BY RUNNING HIS ERRANDS AND DADDY PAID HIM BACK AT NIGHT. THIS ARRANGEMENT WORKED FINE, BUT THEY KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER TAM HAD TO BE TAKEN TO SAIGON. HIS ILLEGAL POSITION AT THE ARMY BASE WAS TOO VULNERABLE WITH ALL THOSE HAIRY-ASSED MACHOS AROUND, BUT THE WARFARE HAD INTENSIFIED AND SENDING HIM TO SAIGON ALONE WAS TOO RISKY. HE BECAME THE MASCOT OF DADDY´S UNIT AND THEREFORE ESPECIALLY DESIRABLE TO THE MEN OF THE OTHER UNITS, BUT DADDY AND HIS PALS KEPT THEM AT BAY.

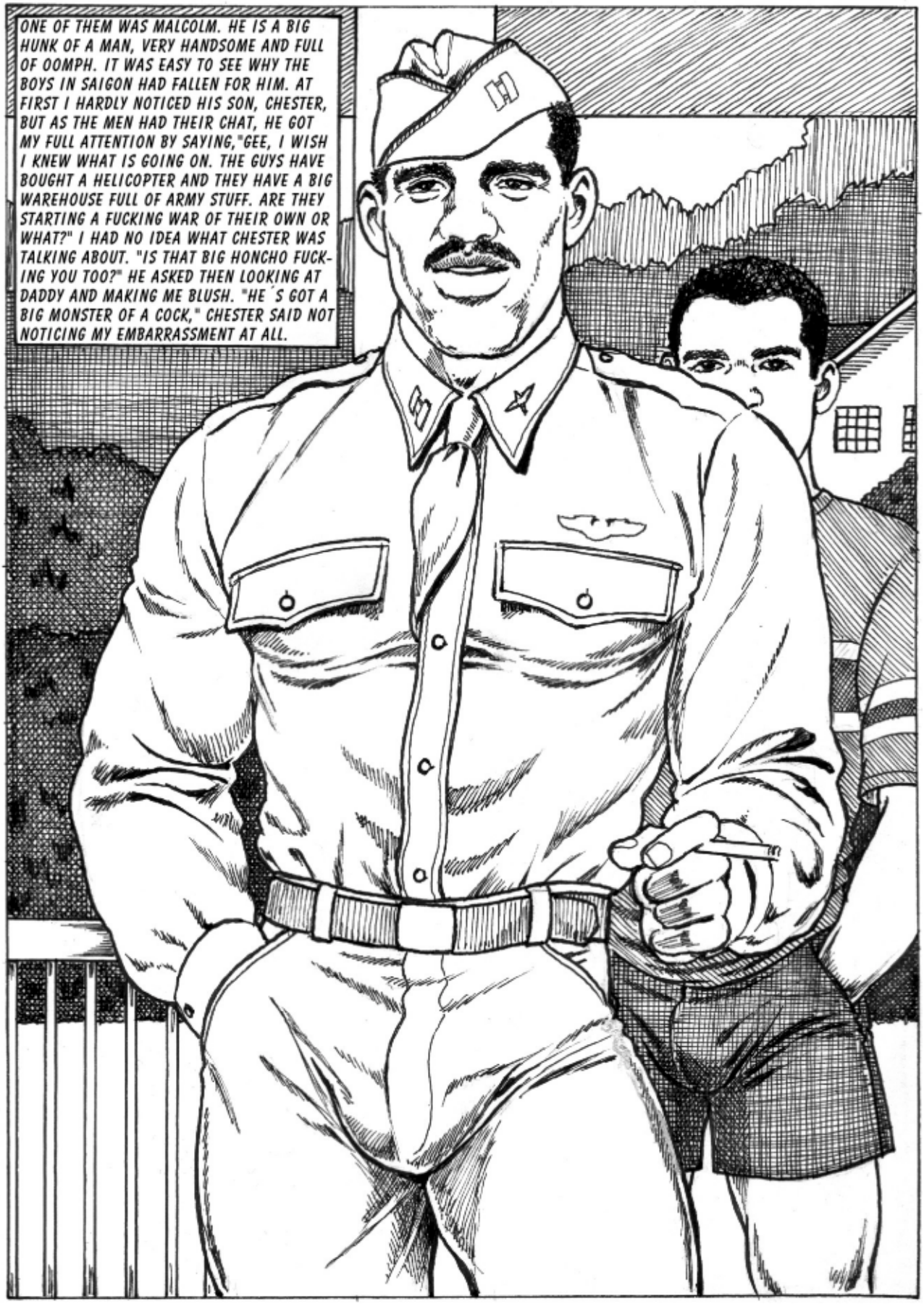

TAM´S SNEAKING IN AND OUT OF THE COMPOUND SOON CAUGHT THE EYE OF THE SNOWDROPS WHO ARRESTED HIM. THEY KNEW PERFECTLY WELL THAT TAM HAD NOT DONE ANYTHING, BUT THEY TOOK HIM TO THEIR QUARTERS TO BE INTERROGATED OF AN ATTEMPT OF STEALING GOVERNMENT´S PROPERTY. TO MAKE SURE THAT TAM WAS NOT SMUGGLING DRUGS TO THE MILITARY COMPOUND, THEY HAD TO CHECK HIS ASS HOLE SEVERAL TIMES DURING THAT NIGHT. WHEN THEY WERE CONVINCED THAT THERE WAS NOTHING BUT THEIR CUM IN THERE, TAM WAS FINALLY SET FREE EARLY IN THE MORNING.

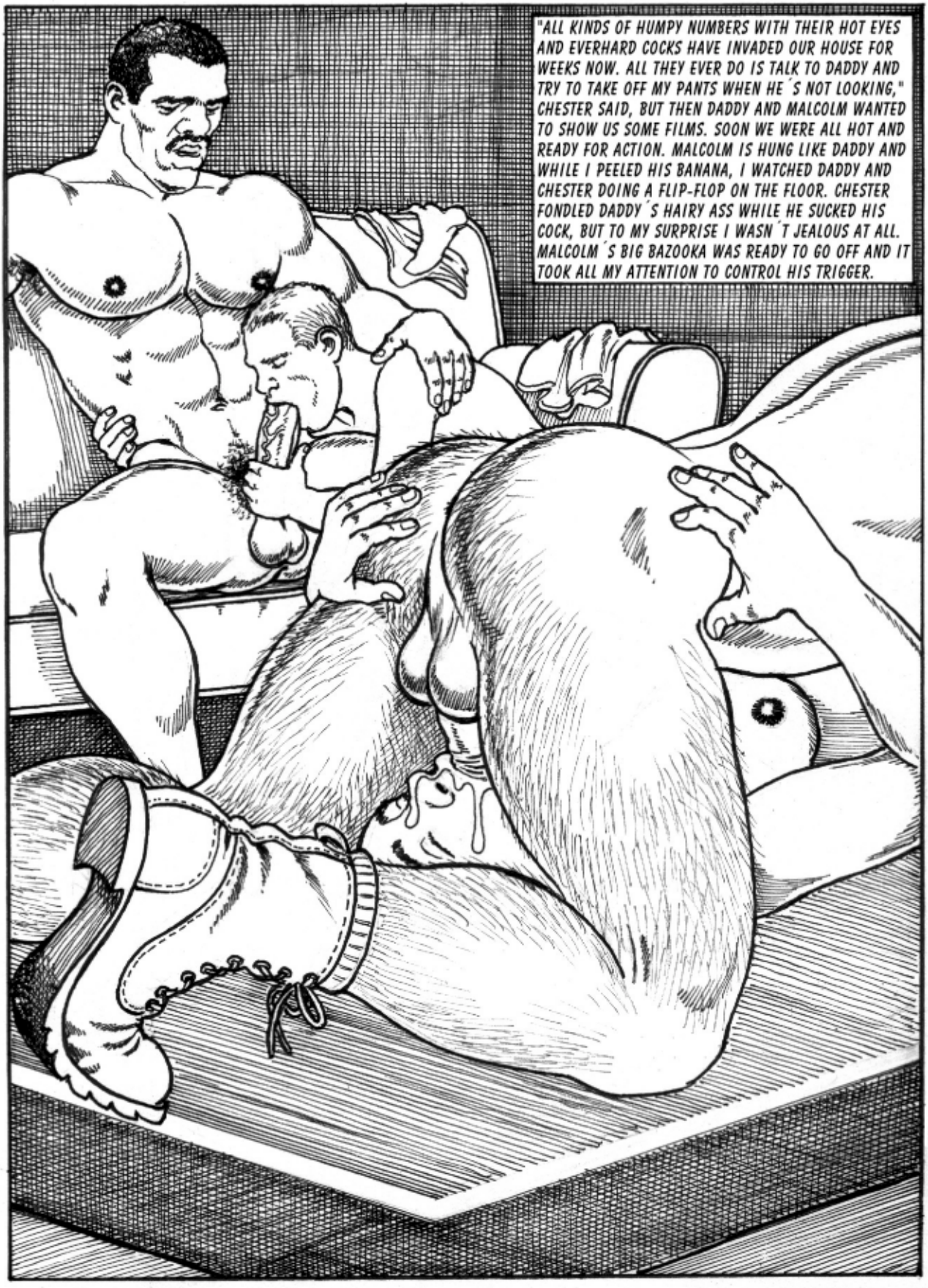

DADDY KNEW THAT THE SNOWDROPS WERE NOT GOING TO STOP HARASSING TAM AND ON THEIR NEXT MISSION MALCOLM AND DADDY MADE AN EMERGENCY LANDING IN SAIGON, SURPRISINGLY FAR FROM THEIR ORIGINAL DESTINATION. THE HOUSE WAS IN HEAVY USE AT THE TIME AND STUNNING STAG PARTIES WERE ARRANGED IN THERE. THE SITUATION AT THE FRONT WAS NOT GOOD. THERE WERE NO GUARANTEES OF TOMORROW AND THE MEN TOOK ALL OUT OF THE MOMENT. LITTLE BROTHERS KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO MAKE BIG BROTHERS PURR OUT OF DELIGHT AND THAT MADE THE BROTHERHOOD ONLY FASTER.

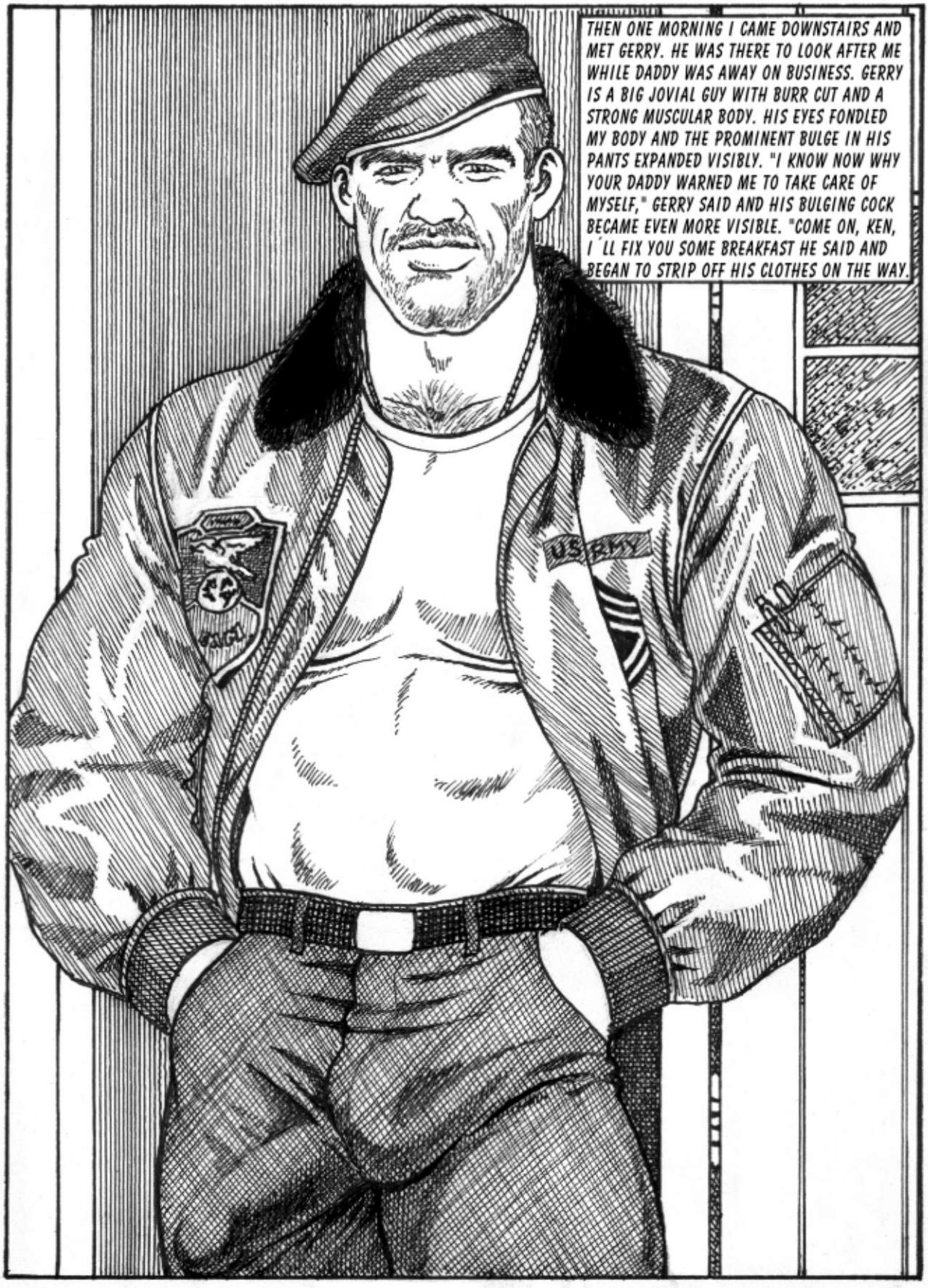

LISTENING TO THOSE STORIES MADE ME SO HORNY THAT MY BALLS ACHED, BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN WHAT IT DID TO THEIR COCKS. AT TIMES THEY LIGHTLY STROKED THEIR BIG BLUE VEINERS WHEN THEY GOT DEEPER INTO THE JUICY DETAILS. "ISN´T IT HIGH TIME TO GIVE MORE BROTHERLY LOVE TO OUR NEW MEMBER?" BRUCE SAID LOOKING AT MY PERSISTANT HARDON. "I GUESS YOU ARE RIGHT," DADDY SAID WITH A BROAD SMILE ON HIS FACE. BRUCE LED ME UPSTAIRS AND I SWEAR I WAS IMPALED BEFORE MY HEAD HIT THE PILLOW. BRUCE GAVE ME A FULL-BLAST FUCK WITH HIS STURDY COCK AND I REACHED THE CLIMAX WHEN DADDY CAME IN. "HOW ARE YOU GUYS DOING?" HE SAID AND WATCHED AS I GOT A SHATTERING ORGASM UNDER HEAVILY HEAVING BRUCE.


BRUCE TURNED ON HIS BACK AND PULLED ME ON TOP OF HIMSELF. HE SPRED MY LEGS WIDE OPEN AND DADDY GUIDED BRUCE´S BIG COCK TO MY PUCKER. WITH A FEW FIERCE THRUSTS HE FORCED HIS BEEFY POLE BACK INSIDE ME WHILE DADDY SHOVED HIS TOOL DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. I WAS SANDWICHED BETWEEN THOSE BIG HAIRY HUNKS AS DADDY BOLTED MY DICK INTO HIS HOT MOUTH. MY FACE WAS BURIED IN DADDY´S FURRY CROTCH WHEN BRUCE STARTED TO TWIST AND TREMBLE VIOLENTLY. DADDY HAD SHOVED HIS FINGERS DEEP IN BRUCE´S ASS-HOLE AND BRUCE FOUGHT AGAINST CUMMING WATCHING DADDY´S HAIRY ASS IN MOTION. BRUCE GOT A WALL TO WALL ORGASM AND HIS RAVING COCK PUSHED ME OVER THE EDGE ALSO WHILE DADDY´S LOAD OF SWEET CUM BEGAN TO FLOOD INTO MY MOUTH. IT WAS A FANTASTIC FUCK

DADDY BEGAN TO MOVE MORE AND HE WAS OUT FREQUENTLY. THERE WAS ALWAYS ONE OF HIS PALS LOOKING AFTER ME, THOUGH. THEY WERE ALL ARMY MEN AND I GUESS ALSO MEMBERS OF THE BROTHERHOOD. AT LEAST THEY ALL WANTED TO KNOW IF DADDY HAD TOLD ME ABOUT IT. THEY WERE BIG BRAWNY GUYS AND IN A WAY OR ANOTHER THEY ALWAYS MANAGED TO GET THEIR BIG COCKS INSIDE ME. AT FIRST IT WAS VERY EMBARRASING, BUT SOON I REALIZED THAT DADDY WANTED THESE GUYS TO FUCK ME AND HE ONLY LEFT THE HOUSE TO GIVE THEM FREE HANDS WITH ME.
U.S. ARMY
TEAM

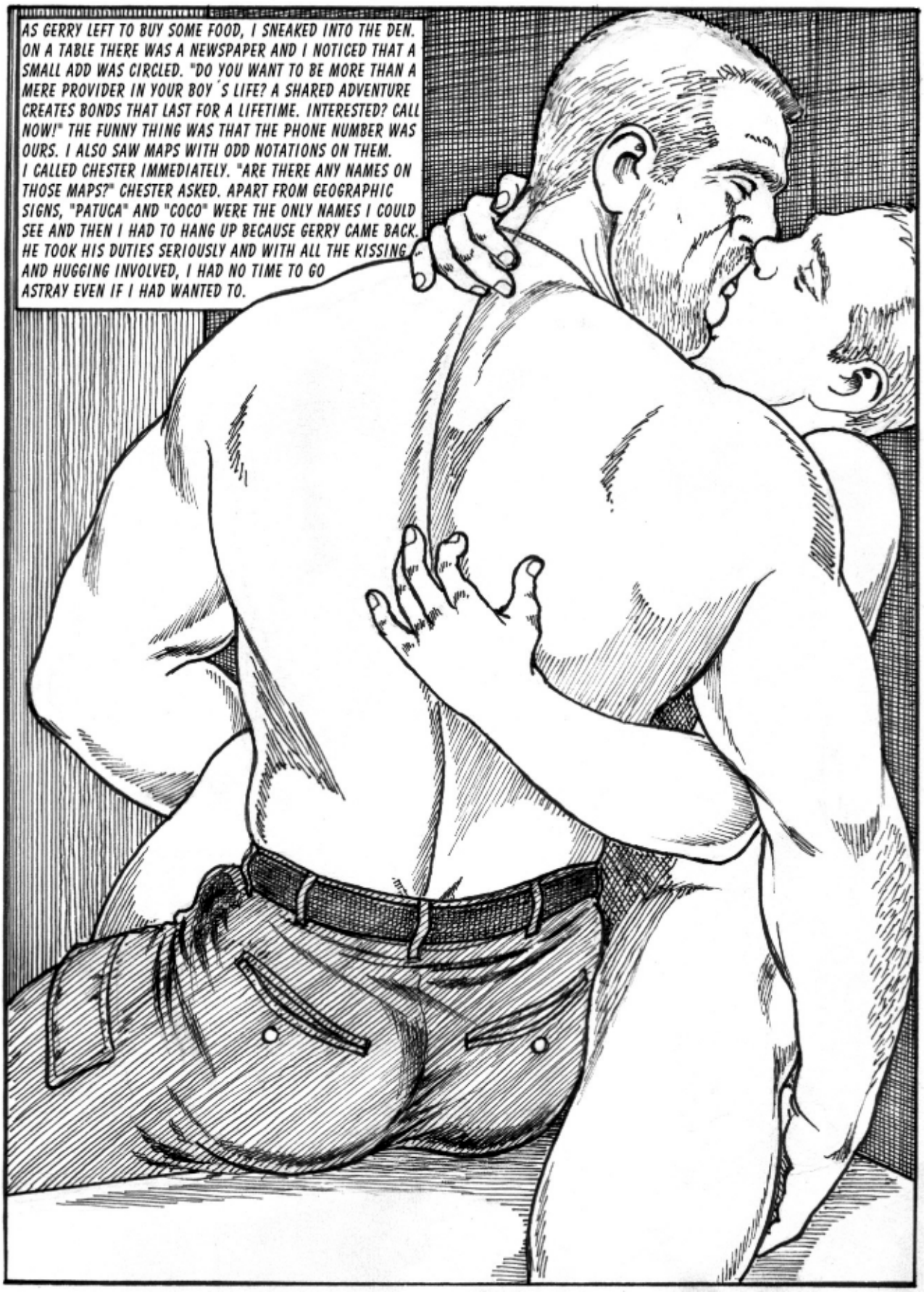

ONE OF THEM WAS MALCOLM. HE IS A BIG HUNK OF A MAN, VERY HANDSOME AND FULL OF OOMPH. IT WAS EASY TO SEE WHY THE BOYS IN SAIGON HAD FALLEN FOR HIM. AT FIRST I HARDLY NOTICED HIS SON, CHESTER, BUT AS THE MEN HAD THEIR CHAT, HE GOT MY FULL ATTENTION BY SAYING,"GEE, I WISH I KNEW WHAT IS GOING ON. THE GUYS HAVE BOUGHT A HELICOPTER AND THEY HAVE A BIG WAREHOUSE FULL OF ARMY STUFF. ARE THEY STARTING A FUCKING WAR OF THEIR OWN OR WHAT?" I HAD NO IDEA WHAT CHESTER WAS TALKING ABOUT. "IS THAT BIG HONCHO FUCKING YOU TOO?" HE ASKED THEN LOOKING AT DADDY AND MAKING ME BLUSH. "HE´S GOT A BIG MONSTER OF A COCK," CHESTER SAID NOT NOTICING MY EMBARRASSMENT AT ALL.

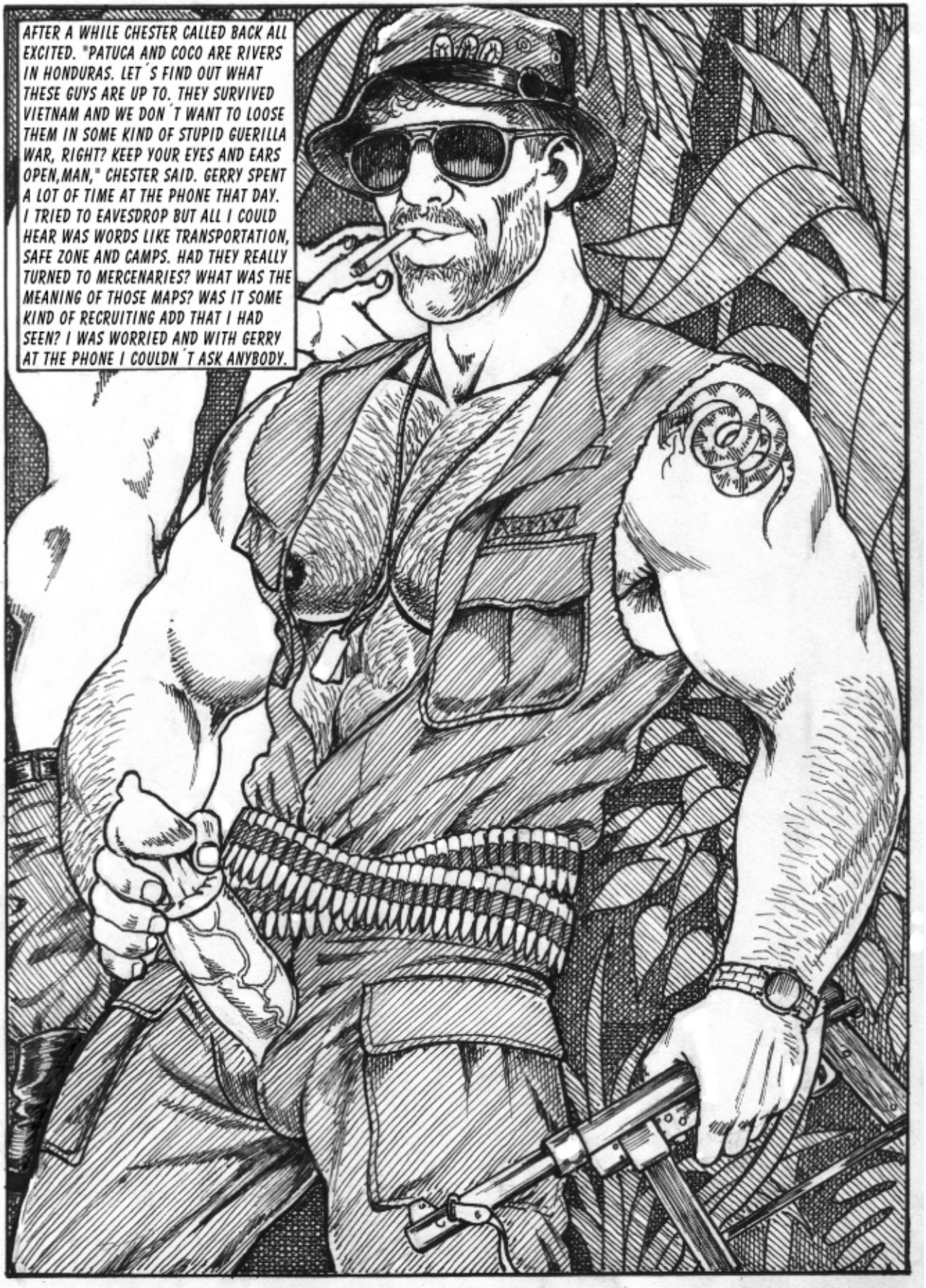

"ALL KINDS OF HUMPY NUMBERS WITH THEIR HOT EYES AND EVERHARD COCKS HAVE INVADED OUR HOUSE FOR WEEKS NOW. ALL THEY EVER DO IS TALK TO DADDY AND TRY TO TAKE OFF MY PANTS WHEN HE´S NOT LOOKING," CHESTER SAID, BUT THEN DADDY AND MALCOLM WANTED TO SHOW US SOME FILMS. SOON WE WERE ALL HOT AND READY FOR ACTION. MALCOLM IS HUNG LIKE DADDY AND WHILE I PEELED HIS BANANA, I WATCHED DADDY AND CHESTER DOING A FLIP-FLOP ON THE FLOOR. CHESTER FONDLED DADDY´S HAIRY ASS WHILE HE SUCKED HIS COCK, BUT TO MY SURPRISE I WASN´T JEALOUS AT ALL. MALCOLM´S BIG BAZOOKA WAS READY TO GO OFF AND IT TOOK ALL MY ATTENTION TO CONTROL HIS TRIGGER.

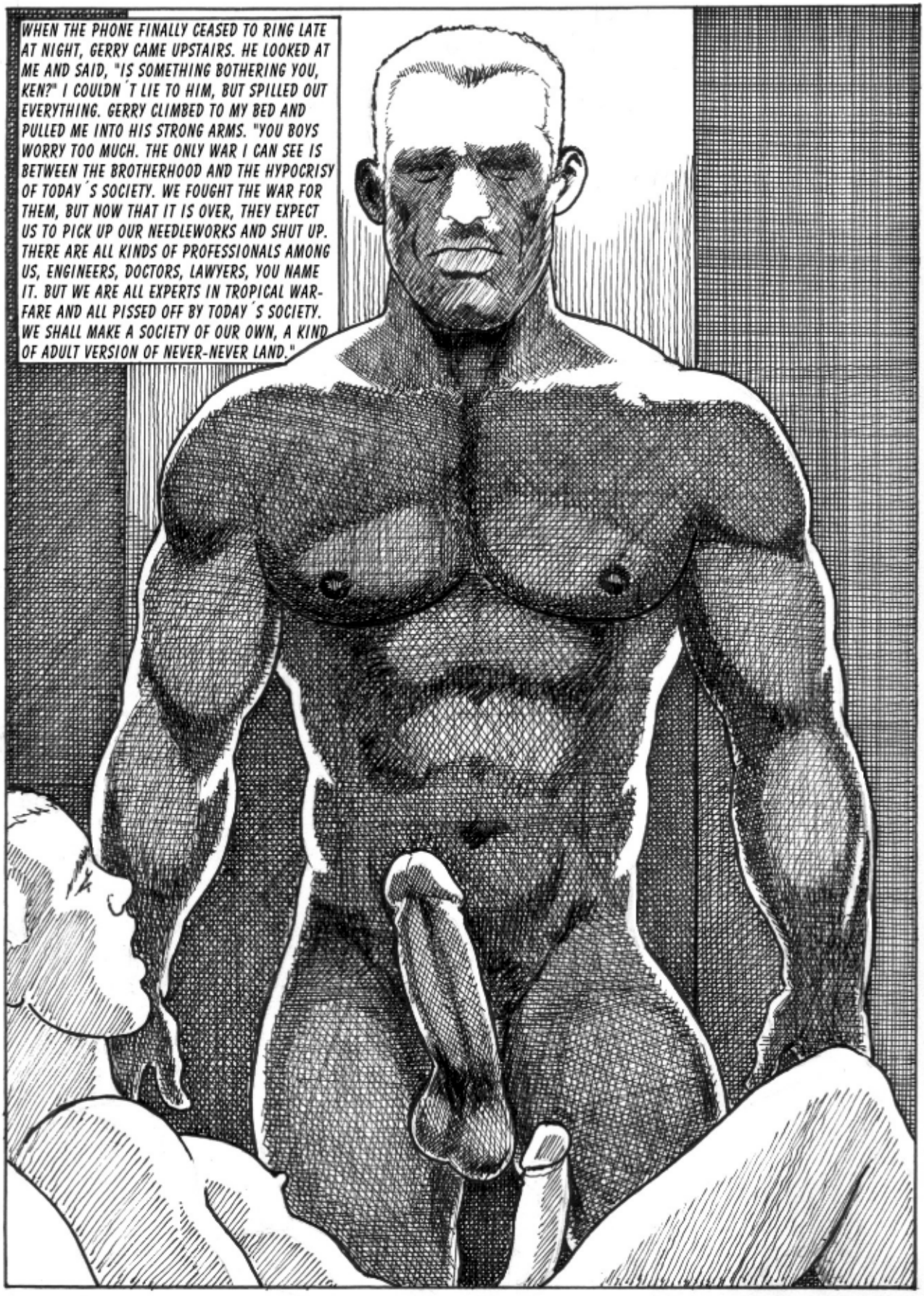

THEN ONE MORNING I CAME DOWNSTAIRS AND MET GERRY. HE WAS THERE TO LOOK AFTER ME WHILE DADDY WAS AWAY ON BUSINESS. GERRY IS A BIG JOVIAL GUY WITH BURR CUT AND A STRONG MUSCULAR BODY. HIS EYES FONDLED MY BODY AND THE PROMINENT BULGE IN HIS PANTS EXPANDED VISIBLY. "I KNOW NOW WHY YOUR DADDY WARNED ME TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF," GERRY SAID AND HIS BULGING COCK BECAME EVEN MORE VISIBLE. "COME ON, KEN, I´LL FIX YOU SOME BREAKFAST HE SAID AND BEGAN TO STRIP OFF HIS CLOTHES ON THE WAY.
US ARMY

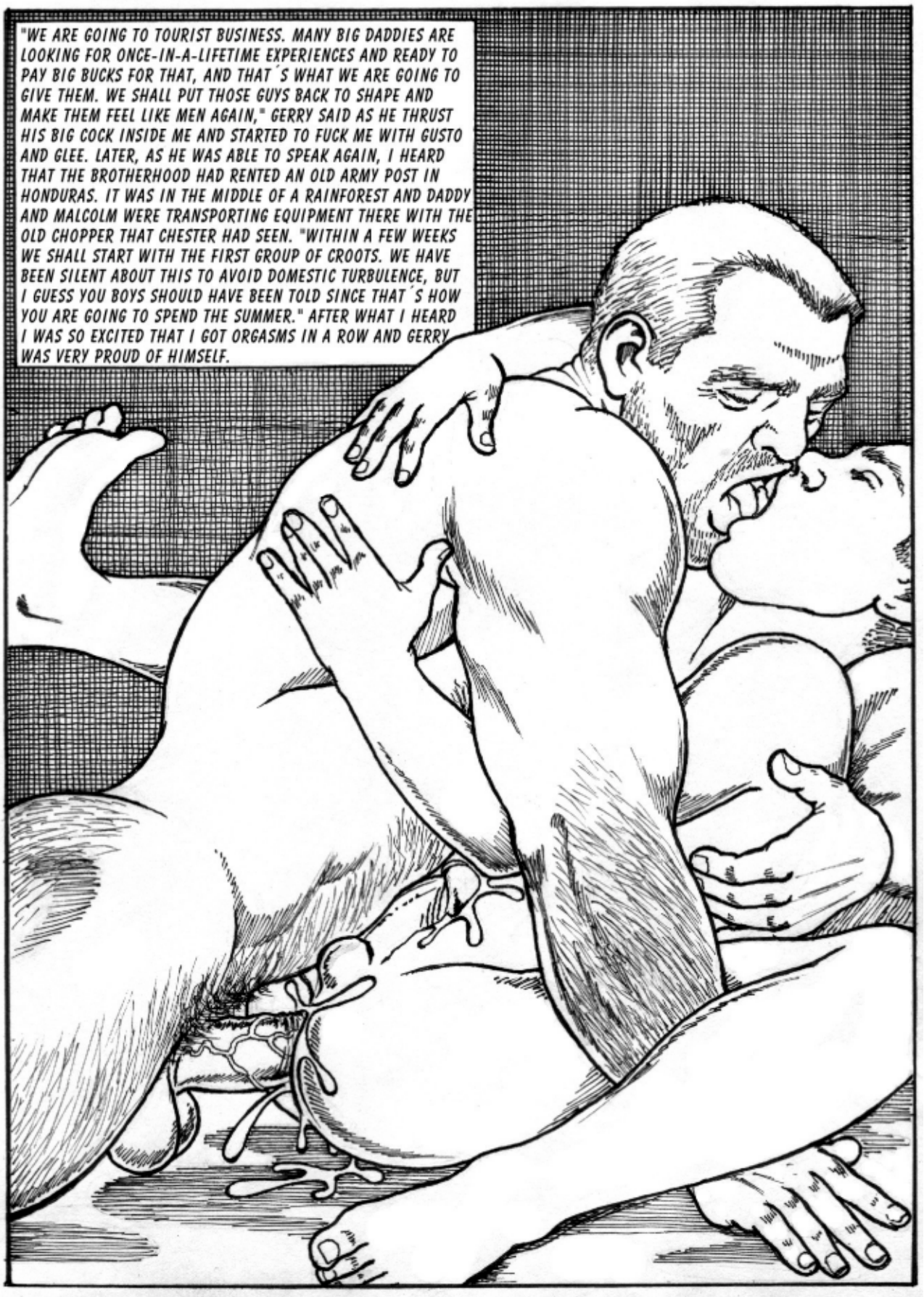
WHILE I WAS EATING MY BREAKFAST I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT GERRY HAD TAKEN OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES. WITH A WRY SMILE ON HIS FACE HE WATCHED ME AND SAID, "A GROWING BOY NEEDS SOMETHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL THAN TOAST FOR BREAKFAST. YOUR DADDY SAID THAT YOU ARE USED TO GETTING COCK EVERY MORNING." I SAW HIS BIG COCK SLOWLY LIFT ITS BLOATED HEAD AND SUDDENLY MY MOUTH WAS DRY AND MY FAST PULSE TURNED STRONGER. GERRY GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND PULLED OFF MY UNDIES BEFORE I KNEW WHAT HAPPENED.

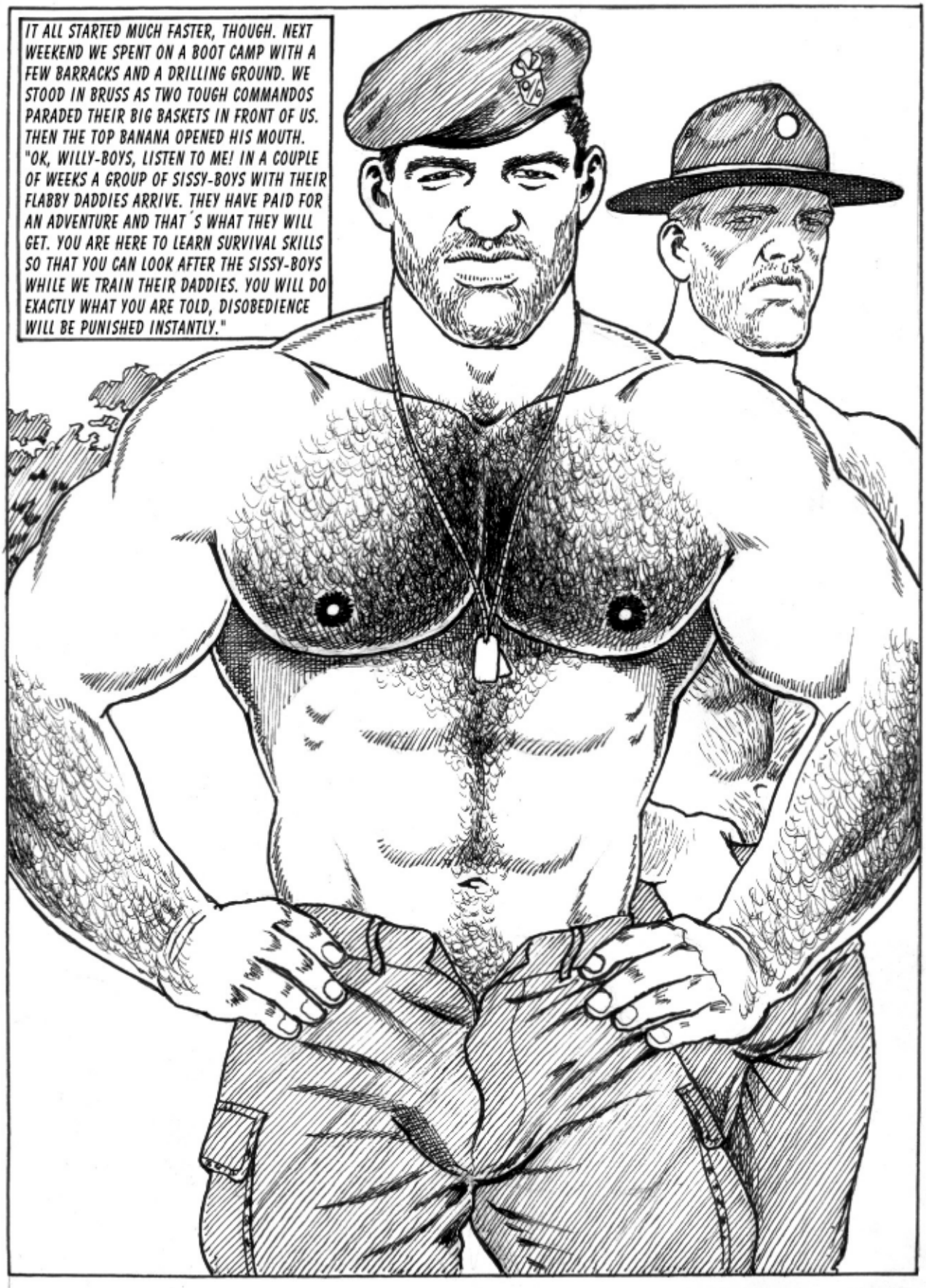
GERRY MADE ME KNEEL ON A CHAIR AND OPEN MY BUTT FOR HIM. HE TOOK A HANDFUL OF BUTTER AND GREASED HIS COCK WITH IT. WITH A FIERCE THRUST HE FORCED HIS BIG GUT STRETCHER INSIDE ME AND MY EVERY NERVE WAS ALIVE WHEN HE THEN BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH VIGOROUS FUCK STROKES. HIS COCK FILLED ME TO THE LIMIT AND I WAS UNABLE TO MOVE IN HIS TIGHT HUG. WITH A DEEP HOWL HE SOON SHOT HIS LOAD AND I SPURTED MY CUM ON GERRY´S BIG HANDS.


AS GERRY LEFT TO BUY SOME FOOD, I SNEAKED INTO THE DEN. ON A TABLE THERE WAS A NEWSPAPER AND I NOTICED THAT A SMALL ADD WAS CIRCLED. "DO YOU WANT TO BE MORE THAN A MERE PROVIDER IN YOUR BOY´S LIFE? A SHARED ADVENTURE CREATES BONDS THAT LAST FOR A LIFETIME. INTERESTED? CALL NOW!" THE FUNNY THING WAS THAT THE PHONE NUMBER WAS OURS. I ALSO SAW MAPS WITH ODD NOTATIONS ON THEM.
I CALLED CHESTER IMMEDIATELY. "ARE THERE ANY NAMES ON THOSE MAPS?" CHESTER ASKED. APART FROM GEOGRAPHIC SIGNS, "PATUCA" AND "COCO" WERE THE ONLY NAMES I COULD SEE AND THEN I HAD TO HANG UP BECAUSE GERRY CAME BACK. HE TOOK HIS DUTIES SERIOUSLY AND WITH ALL THE KISSING AND HUGGING INVOLVED, I HAD NO TIME TO GO ASTRAY EVEN IF I HAD WANTED TO.

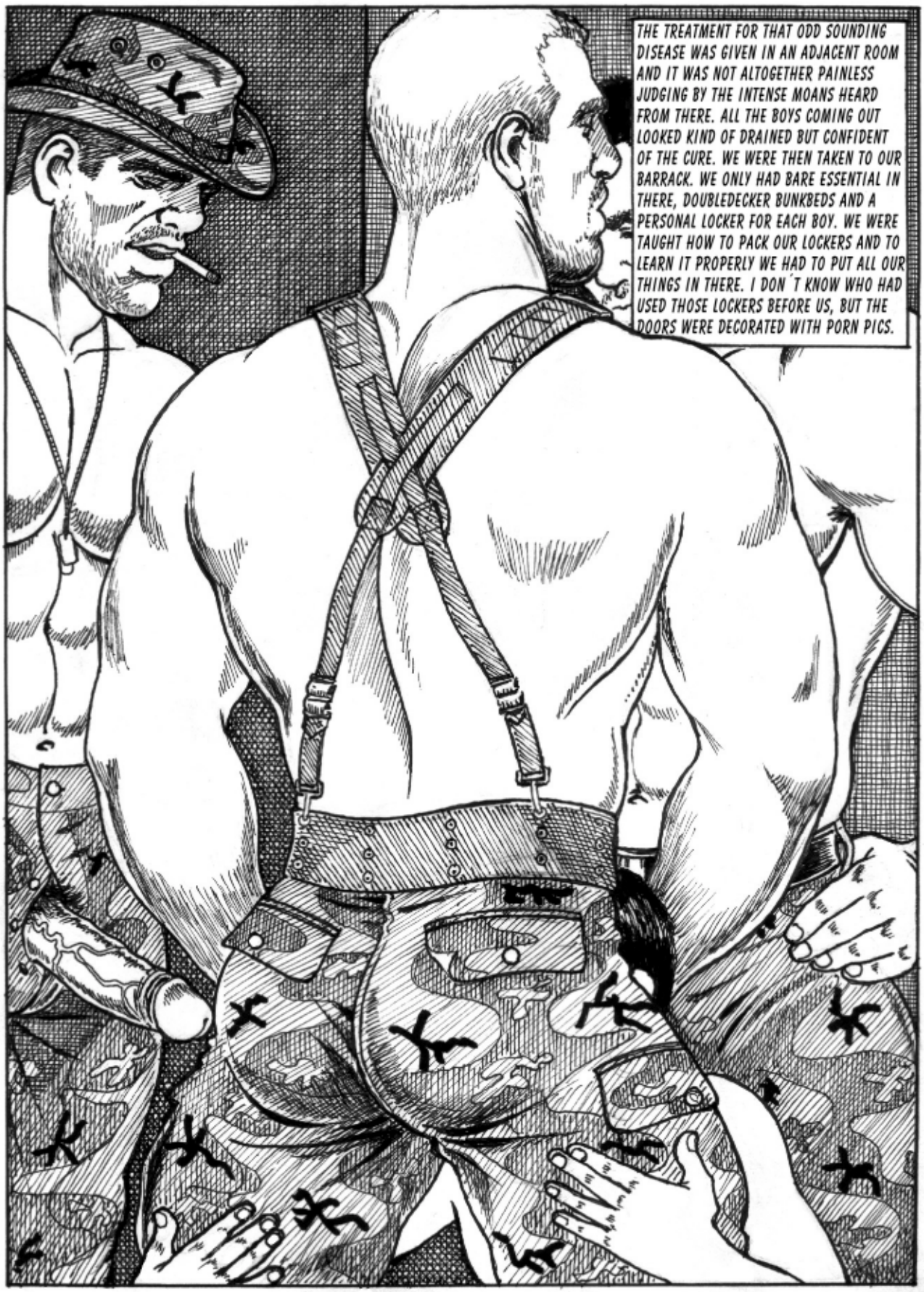

AFTER A WHILE CHESTER CALLED BACK ALL EXCITED. "PATUCA AND COCO ARE RIVERS IN HONDURAS. LET´S FIND OUT WHAT THESE GUYS ARE UP TO. THEY SURVIVED VIETNAM AND WE DON´T WANT TO LOOSE THEM IN SOME KIND OF STUPID GUERILLA WAR, RIGHT? KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN,MAN," CHESTER SAID. GERRY SPENT A LOT OF TIME AT THE PHONE THAT DAY. I TRIED TO EAVESDROP BUT ALL I COULD HEAR WAS WORDS LIKE TRANSPORTATION, SAFE ZONE AND CAMPS. HAD THEY REALLY TURNED TO MERCENARIES? WHAT WAS THE MEANING OF THOSE MAPS? WAS IT SOME KIND OF RECRUITING ADD THAT I HAD SEEN? I WAS WORRIED AND WITH GERRY AT THE PHONE I COULDN´T ASK ANYBODY.


WHEN THE PHONE FINALLY CEASED TO RING LATE AT NIGHT, GERRY CAME UPSTAIRS. HE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID, "IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU, KEN?" I COULDN´T LIE TO HIM, BUT SPILLED OUT EVERYTHING. GERRY CLIMBED TO MY BED AND PULLED ME INTO HIS STRONG ARMS. "YOU BOYS WORRY TOO MUCH. THE ONLY WAR I CAN SEE IS BETWEEN THE BROTHERHOOD AND THE HYPOCRISY OF TODAY´S SOCIETY. WE FOUGHT THE WAR FOR THEM, BUT NOW THAT IT IS OVER, THEY EXPECT US TO PICK UP OUR NEEDLEWORKS AND SHUT UP. THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF PROFESSIONALS AMONG US, ENGINEERS, DOCTORS, LAWYERS, YOU NAME IT. BUT WE ARE ALL EXPERTS IN TROPICAL WARFARE AND ALL PISSED OFF BY TODAY´S SOCIETY. WE SHALL MAKE A SOCIETY OF OUR OWN, A KIND OF ADULT VERSION OF NEVER-NEVER LAND."

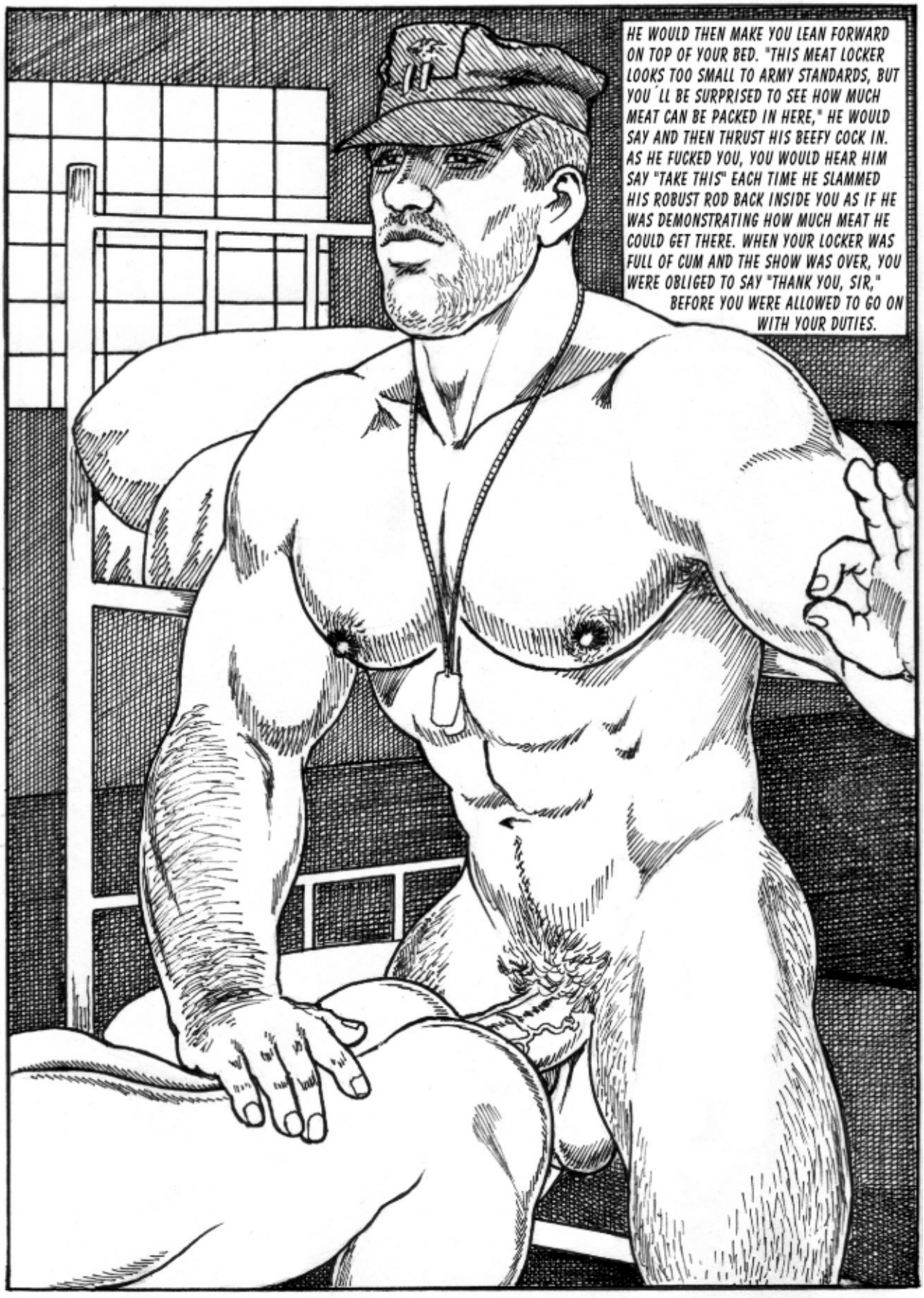

"WE ARE GOING TO TOURIST BUSINESS. MANY BIG DADDIES ARE LOOKING FOR ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME EXPERIENCES AND READY TO PAY BIG BUCKS FOR THAT, AND THAT´S WHAT WE ARE GOING TO GIVE THEM. WE SHALL PUT THOSE GUYS BACK TO SHAPE AND MAKE THEM FEEL LIKE MEN AGAIN," GERRY SAID AS HE THRUST HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME AND STARTED TO FUCK ME WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. LATER, AS HE WAS ABLE TO SPEAK AGAIN, I HEARD THAT THE BROTHERHOOD HAD RENTED AN OLD ARMY POST IN HONDURAS. IT WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A RAINFOREST AND DADDY AND MALCOLM WERE TRANSPORTING EQUIPMENT THERE WITH THE OLD CHOPPER THAT CHESTER HAD SEEN. "WITHIN A FEW WEEKS WE SHALL START WITH THE FIRST GROUP OF CROOTS. WE HAVE BEEN SILENT ABOUT THIS TO AVOID DOMESTIC TURBULENCE, BUT I GUESS YOU BOYS SHOULD HAVE BEEN TOLD SINCE THAT´S HOW YOU ARE GOING TO SPEND THE SUMMER." AFTER WHAT I HEARD I WAS SO EXCITED THAT I GOT ORGASMS IN A ROW AND GERRY WAS VERY PROUD OF HIMSELF.

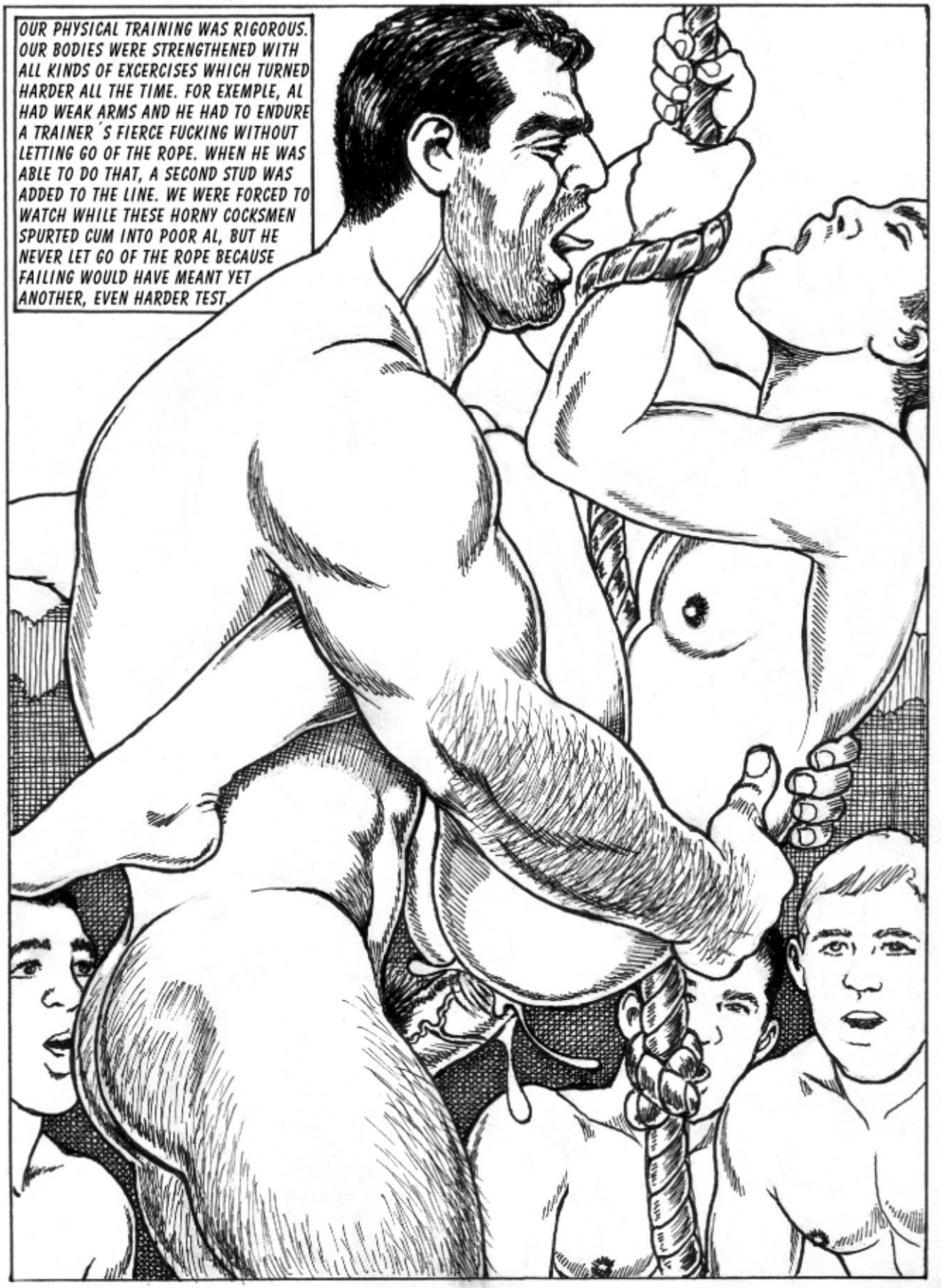

IT ALL STARTED MUCH FASTER, THOUGH. NEXT WEEKEND WE SPENT ON A BOOT CAMP WITH A FEW BARRACKS AND A DRILLING GROUND. WE STOOD IN BRUSS AS TWO TOUGH COMMANDOS PARADED THEIR BIG BASKETS IN FRONT OF US. THEN THE TOP BANANA OPENED HIS MOUTH.
"OK, WILLY-BOYS, LISTEN TO ME! IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS A GROUP OF SISSY-BOYS WITH THEIR FLABBY DADDIES ARRIVE. THEY HAVE PAID FOR AN ADVENTURE AND THAT´S WHAT THEY WILL GET. YOU ARE HERE TO LEARN SURVIVAL SKILLS SO THAT YOU CAN LOOK AFTER THE SISSY-BOYS WHILE WE TRAIN THEIR DADDIES. YOU WILL DO EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE TOLD, DISOBEDIENCE WILL BE PUNISHED INSTANTLY."

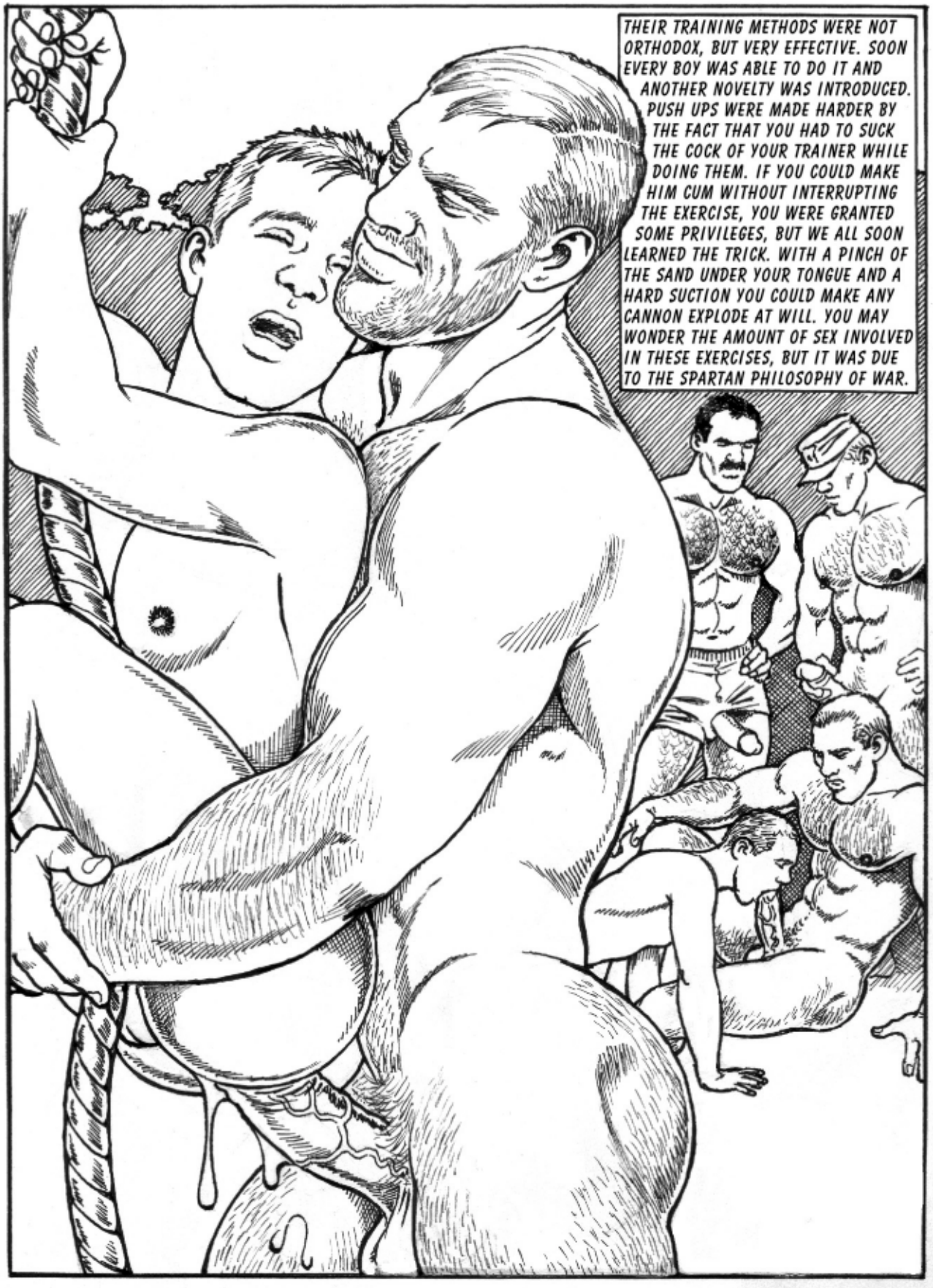
WE WERE MARCHED TO A BARRACK FOR A HEALTH INSPECTION. WE HAD TO STRIP OFF OUR CLOTHES AND THE SCHOOLIES INSPECTED OUR PRIVATE PARTS, INCLUDING OUR BUTT HOLES. THEY DRILLED THEIR FINGERS INSIDE US AND GROPED OUR COCKS UNTIL WE GOT AN ERECTION. ONLY THEN WERE WE DECLARED FIT FOR SERVICE. OUR EQUIPMENT WAS DELIVERED WITH A DEMONSTRATION OF HOW TO TAKE CARE OF OUR DICKS IN A TROPICAL ENVIRONMENT. WE GOT SOME VACCINATIONS AGAINST TROPICAL DISEASES, BUT SOME BOYS WERE TREATED AGAINST A CHRONIC COCK FEAVER ALSO.
U.S.
MEAL, COMB
BEEF, W
B-1A

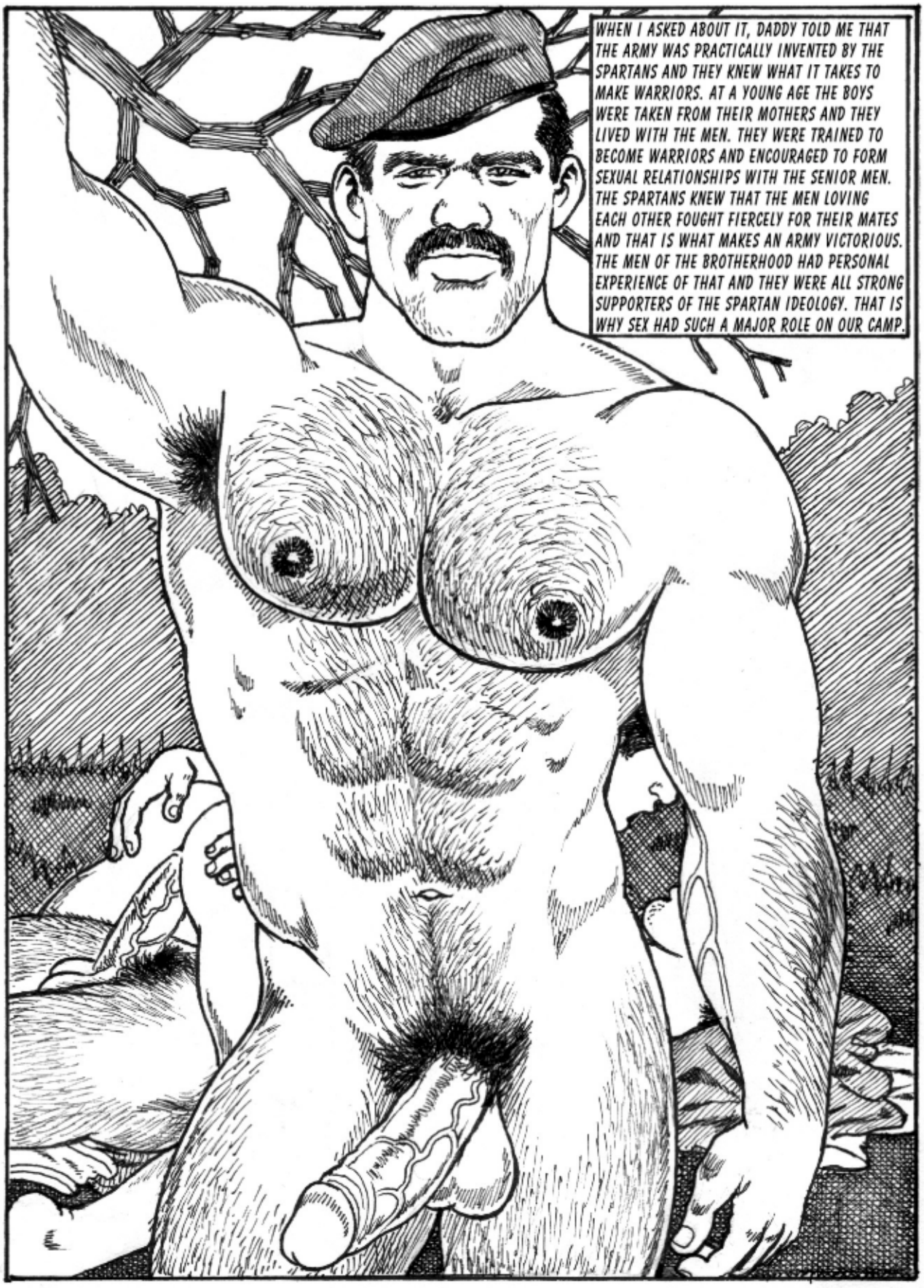

THE TREATMENT FOR THAT ODD SOUNDING DISEASE WAS GIVEN IN AN ADJACENT ROOM AND IT WAS NOT ALTOGETHER PAINLESS JUDGING BY THE INTENSE MOANS HEARD FROM THERE. ALL THE BOYS COMING OUT LOOKED KIND OF DRAINED BUT CONFIDENT OF THE CURE. WE WERE THEN TAKEN TO OUR BARRACK. WE ONLY HAD BARE ESSENTIAL IN THERE, DOUBLEDECKER BUNKBEDS AND A PERSONAL LOCKER FOR EACH BOY. WE WERE TAUGHT HOW TO PACK OUR LOCKERS AND TO LEARN IT PROPERLY WE HAD TO PUT ALL OUR THINGS IN THERE. I DON´T KNOW WHO HAD USED THOSE LOCKERS BEFORE US, BUT THE DOORS WERE DECORATED WITH PORN PICS.

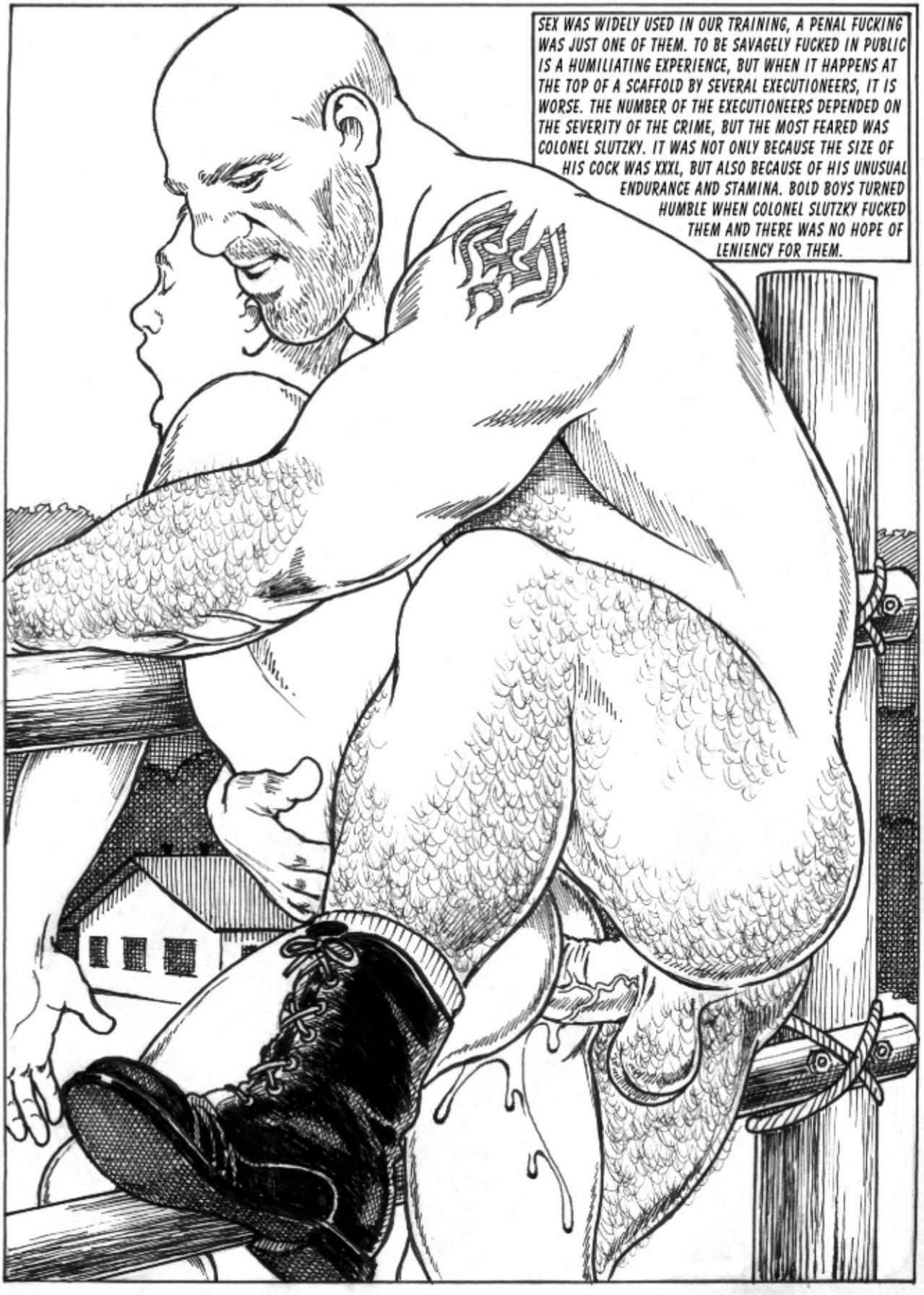
THE TRAINING CONTINUED EVERY WEEKEND AND OUR SCHOOLIES WERE VERY STRICT ON DISCIPLINE. SINCE WE WERE ALL SONS OF THE MILITARY OFFICERS, THEY WERE EVEN STRICTER WITH US. IF YOUR LOCKER WAS NOT IN ORDER, YOUR SCHOOLIE WAS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO GIVE YOU PRIVATE TUTORING IN EFFICIENT PACKING. "I WILL SHOW YOU, WILLY-BOY, HOW MUCH MEAT AN ARMY MAN CAN PACK INTO A TIGHT HOLE LIKE THIS."

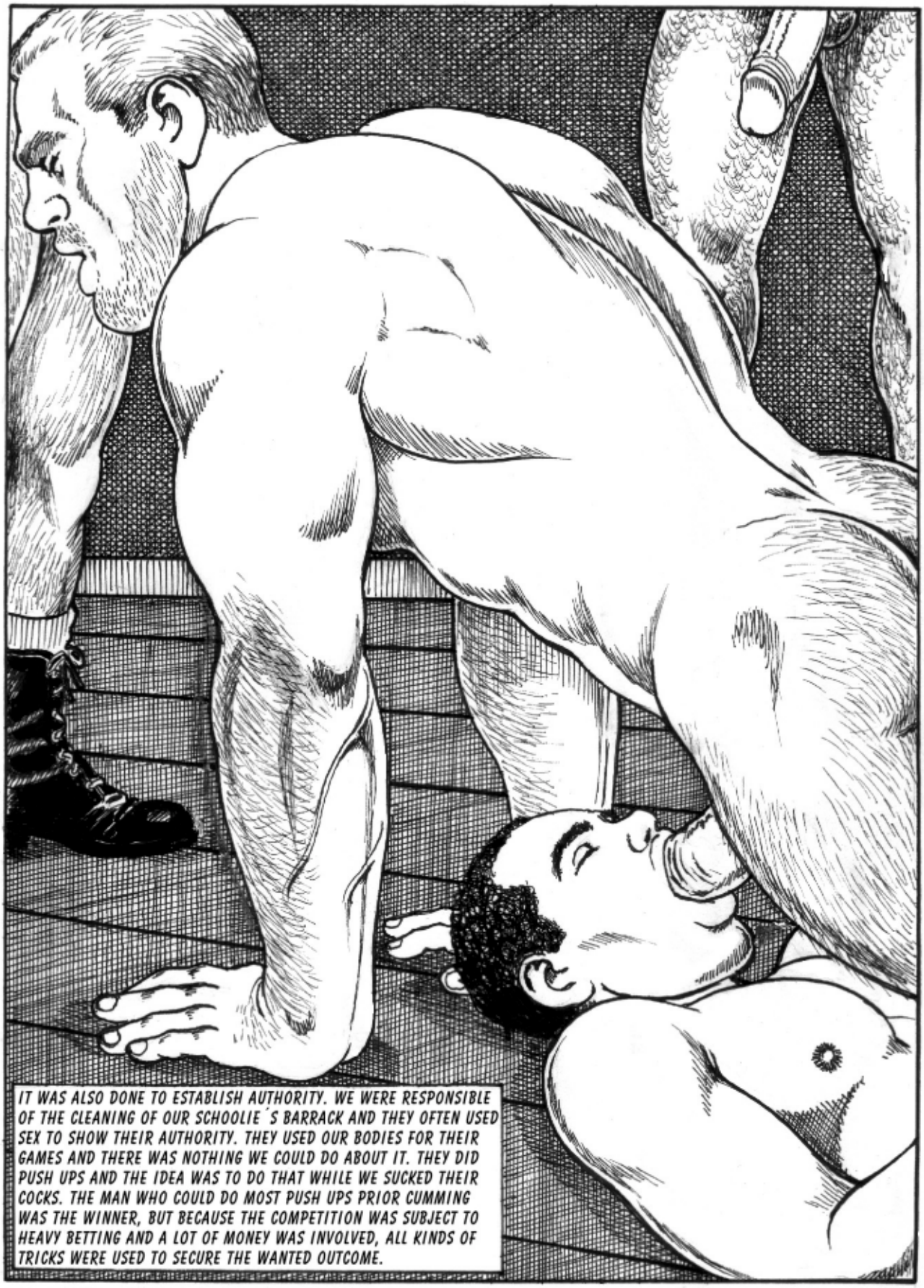

HE WOULD THEN MAKE YOU LEAN FORWARD ON TOP OF YOUR BED. "THIS MEAT LOCKER LOOKS TOO SMALL TO ARMY STANDARDS, BUT YOU´LL BE SURPRISED TO SEE HOW MUCH MEAT CAN BE PACKED IN HERE," HE WOULD SAY AND THEN THRUST HIS BEEFY COCK IN. AS HE FUCKED YOU, YOU WOULD HEAR HIM SAY "TAKE THIS" EACH TIME HE SLAMMED HIS ROBUST ROD BACK INSIDE YOU AS IF HE WAS DEMONSTRATING HOW MUCH MEAT HE COULD GET THERE. WHEN YOUR LOCKER WAS FULL OF CUM AND THE SHOW WAS OVER, YOU WERE OBLIGED TO SAY "THANK YOU, SIR," BEFORE YOU WERE ALLOWED TO GO ON WITH YOUR DUTIES.

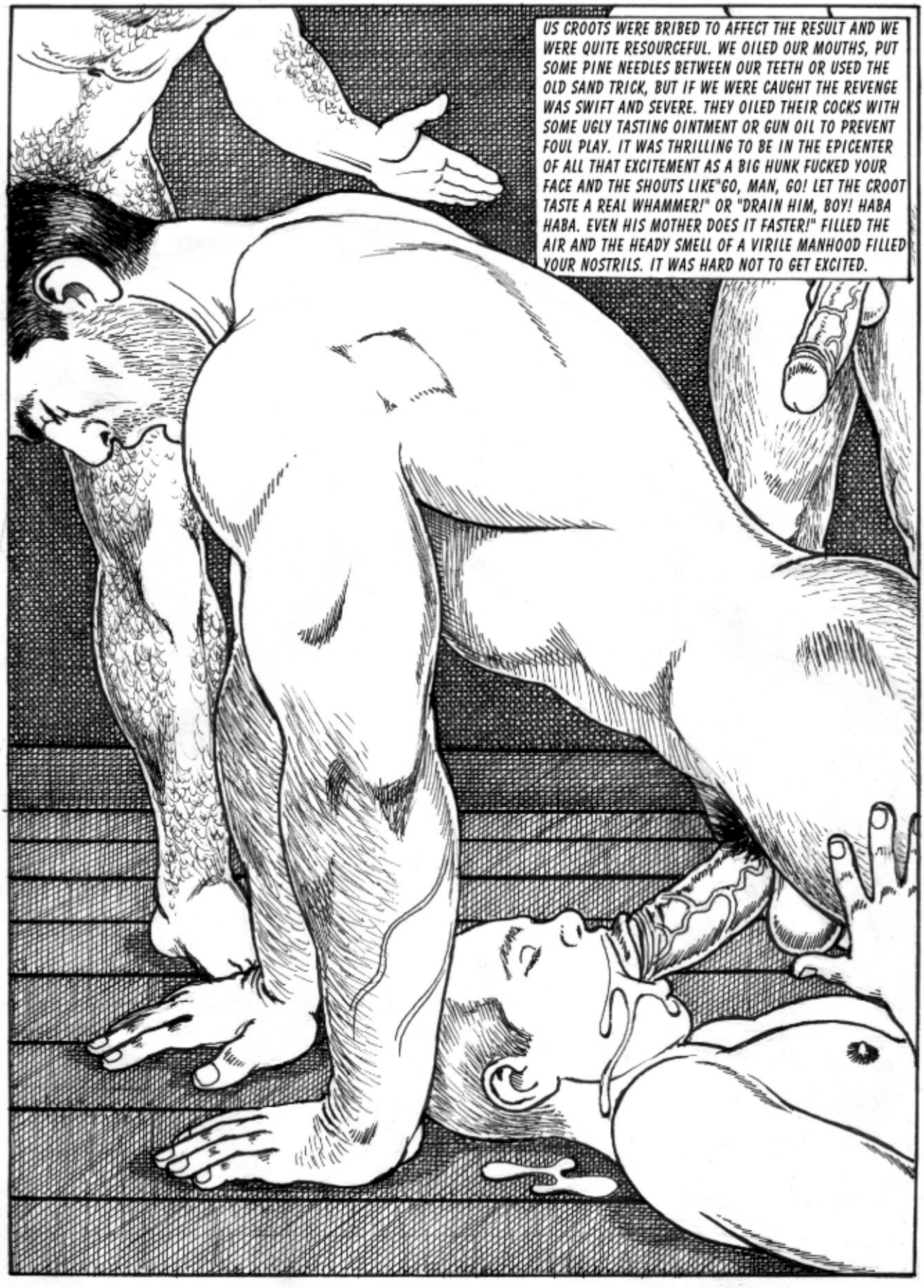

OUR PHYSICAL TRAINING WAS RIGOROUS. OUR BODIES WERE STRENGTHENED WITH ALL KINDS OF EXCERCISES WHICH TURNED HARDER ALL THE TIME. FOR EXEMPLE, AL HAD WEAK ARMS AND HE HAD TO ENDURE A TRAINER´S FIERCE FUCKING WITHOUT LETTING GO OF THE ROPE. WHEN HE WAS ABLE TO DO THAT, A SECOND STUD WAS ADDED TO THE LINE. WE WERE FORCED TO WATCH WHILE THESE HORNY COCKSMEN SPURTED CUM INTO POOR AL, BUT HE NEVER LET GO OF THE ROPE BECAUSE FAILING WOULD HAVE MEANT YET ANOTHER, EVEN HARDER TEST.

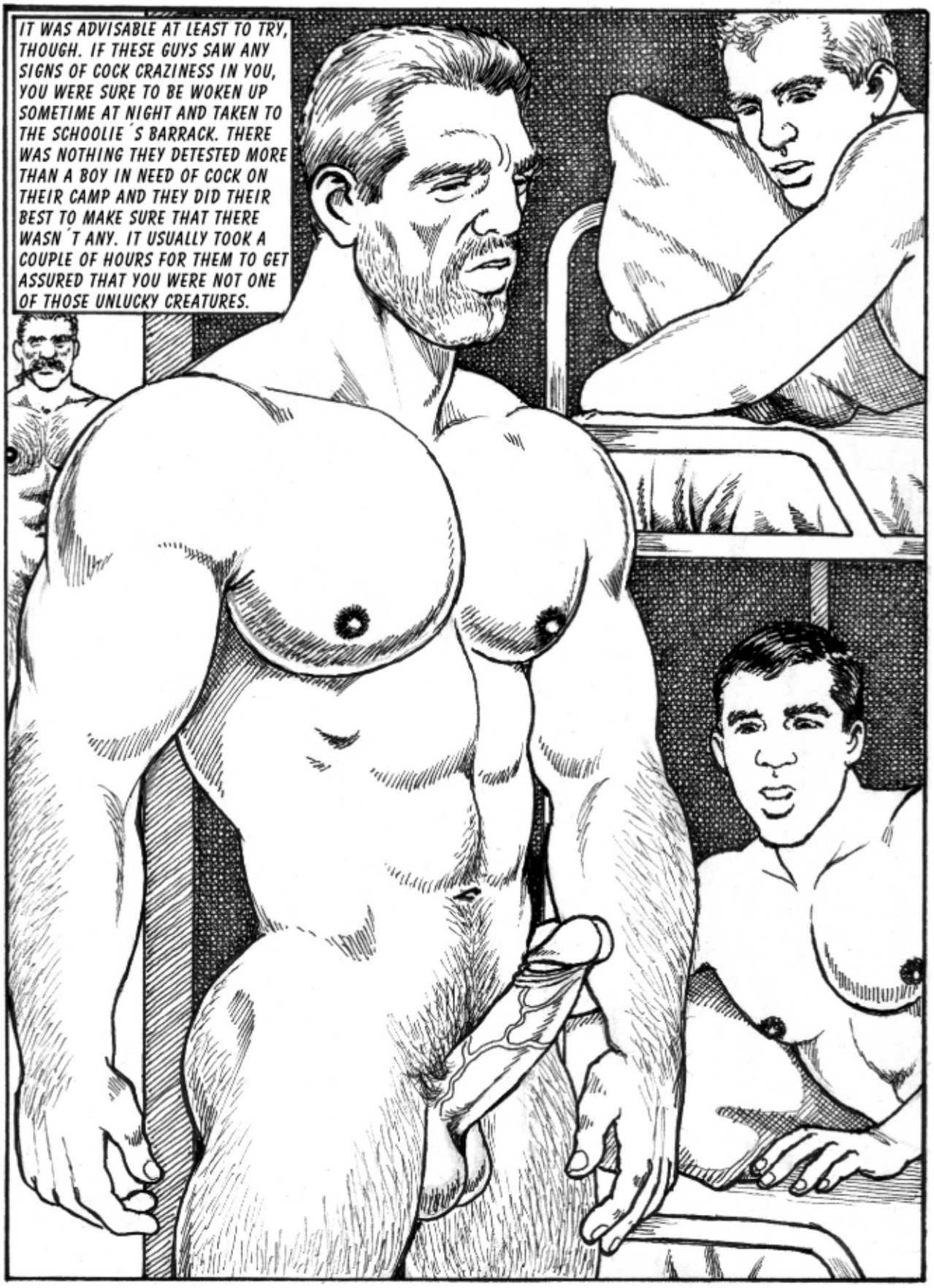

THEIR TRAINING METHODS WERE NOT ORTHODOX, BUT VERY EFFECTIVE. SOON EVERY BOY WAS ABLE TO DO IT AND ANOTHER NOVELTY WAS INTRODUCED. PUSH UPS WERE MADE HARDER BY THE FACT THAT YOU HAD TO SUCK THE COCK OF YOUR TRAINER WHILE DOING THEM. IF YOU COULD MAKE HIM CUM WITHOUT INTERRUPTING THE EXERCISE, YOU WERE GRANTED SOME PRIVILEGES, BUT WE ALL SOON LEARNED THE TRICK. WITH A PINCH OF THE SAND UNDER YOUR TONGUE AND A HARD SUCTION YOU COULD MAKE ANY CANNON EXPLODE AT WILL. YOU MAY WONDER THE AMOUNT OF SEX INVOLVED IN THESE EXERCISES, BUT IT WAS DUE TO THE SPARTAN PHILOSOPHY OF WAR.

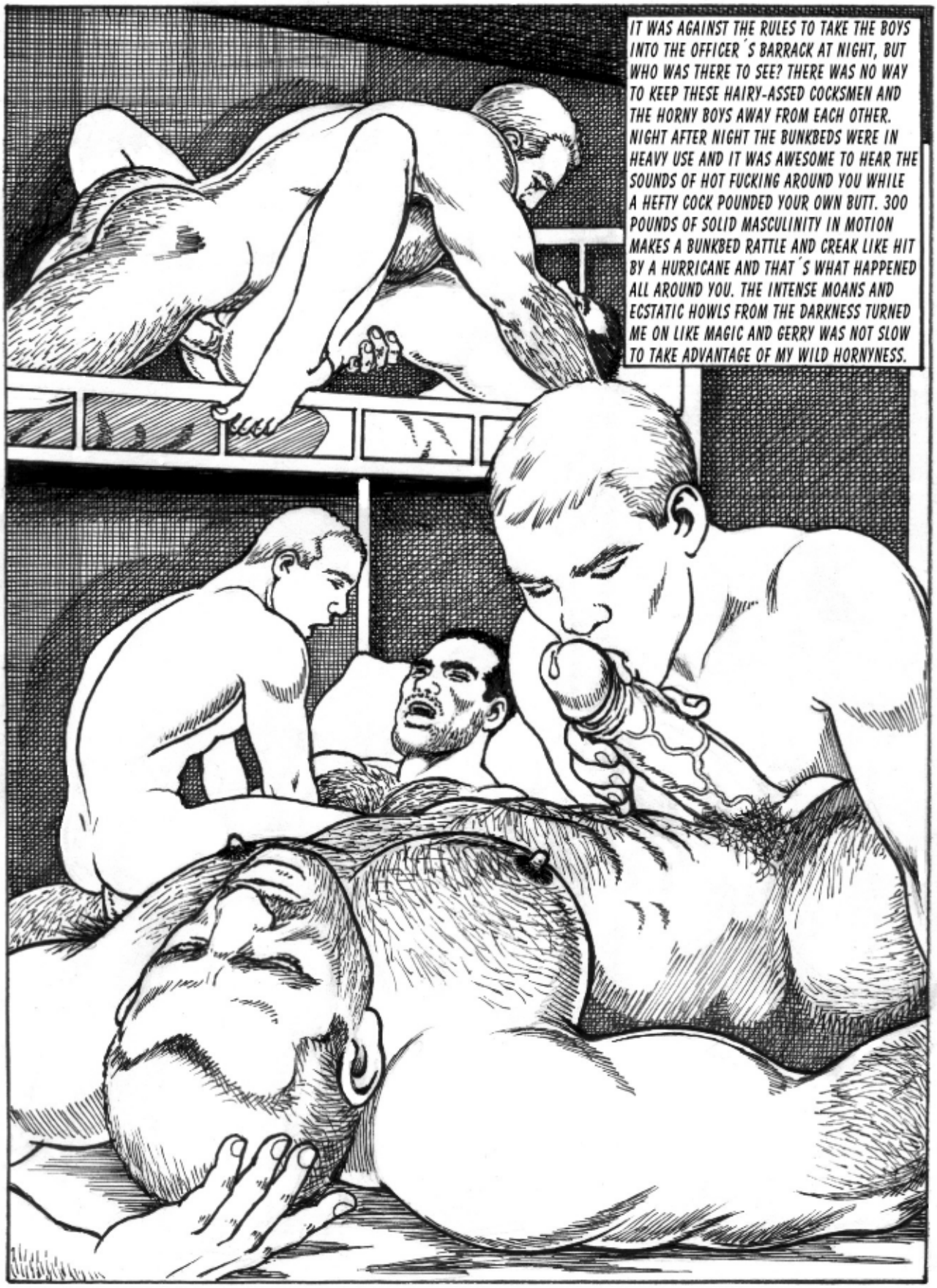

WHEN I ASKED ABOUT IT, DADDY TOLD ME THAT THE ARMY WAS PRACTICALLY INVENTED BY THE SPARTANS AND THEY KNEW WHAT IT TAKES TO MAKE WARRIORS. AT A YOUNG AGE THE BOYS WERE TAKEN FROM THEIR MOTHERS AND THEY LIVED WITH THE MEN. THEY WERE TRAINED TO BECOME WARRIORS AND ENCOURAGED TO FORM SEXUAL RELATIONSHIPS WITH THE SENIOR MEN. THE SPARTANS KNEW THAT THE MEN LOVING EACH OTHER FOUGHT FIERCELY FOR THEIR MATES AND THAT IS WHAT MAKES AN ARMY VICTORIOUS. THE MEN OF THE BROTHERHOOD HAD PERSONAL EXPERIENCE OF THAT AND THEY WERE ALL STRONG SUPPORTERS OF THE SPARTAN IDEOLOGY. THAT IS WHY SEX HAD SUCH A MAJOR ROLE ON OUR CAMP.


SEX WAS WIDELY USED IN OUR TRAINING, A PENAL FUCKING WAS JUST ONE OF THEM. TO BE SAVAGELY FUCKED IN PUBLIC IS A HUMILIATING EXPERIENCE, BUT WHEN IT HAPPENS AT THE TOP OF A SCAFFOLD BY SEVERAL EXECUTIONEERS, IT IS WORSE. THE NUMBER OF THE EXECUTIONEERS DEPENDED ON THE SEVERITY OF THE CRIME, BUT THE MOST FEARED WAS COLONEL SLUTZKY. IT WAS NOT ONLY BECAUSE THE SIZE OF HIS COCK WAS XXXL, BUT ALSO BECAUSE OF HIS UNUSUAL ENDURANCE AND STAMINA. BOLD BOYS TURNED HUMBLE WHEN COLONEL SLUTZKY FUCKED THEM AND THERE WAS NO HOPE OF LENIENCY FOR THEM.

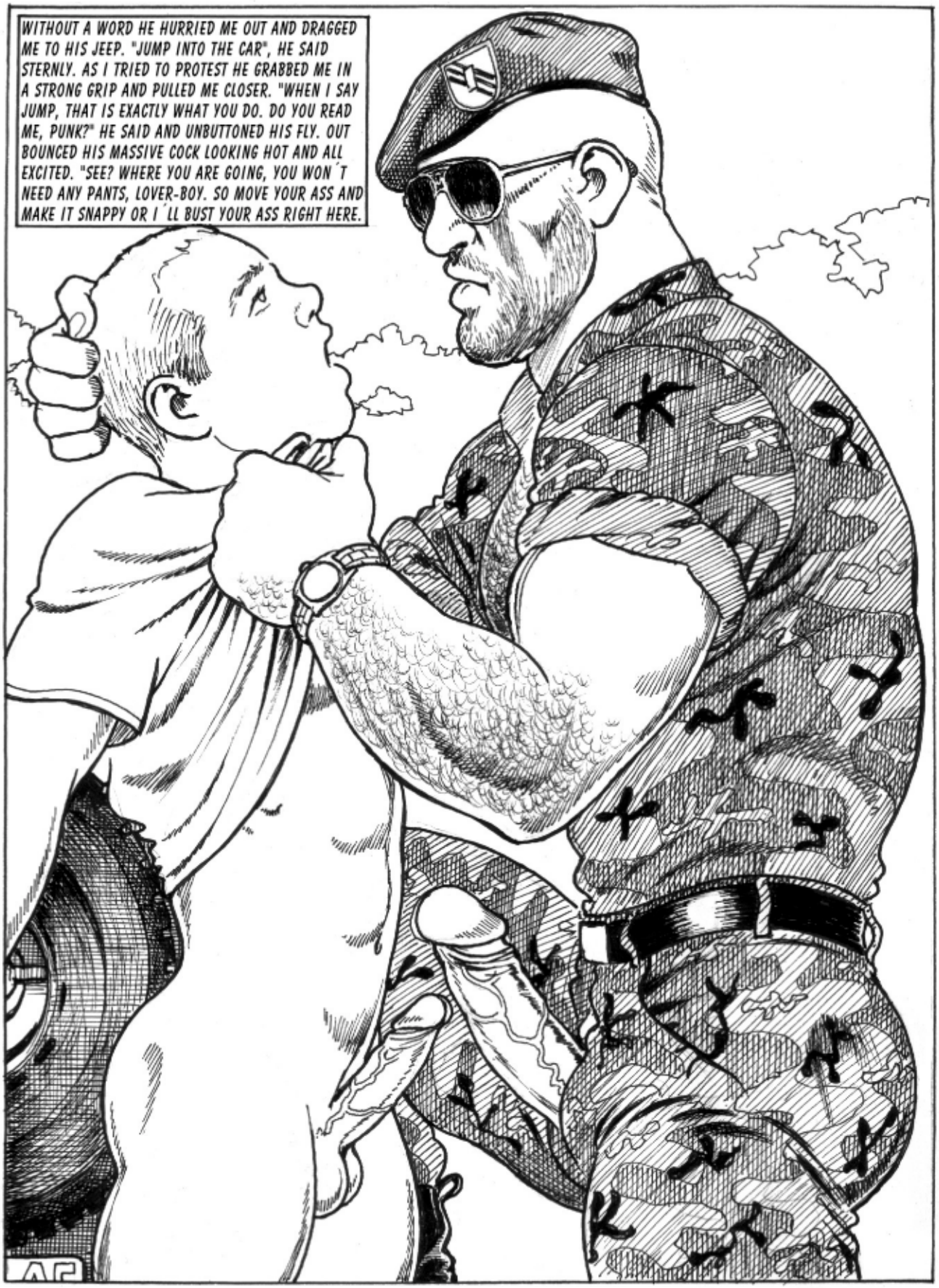

IT WAS ALSO DONE TO ESTABLISH AUTHORITY. WE WERE RESPONSIBLE OF THE CLEANING OF OUR SCHOOLIE´S BARRACK AND THEY OFTEN USED SEX TO SHOW THEIR AUTHORITY. THEY USED OUR BODIES FOR THEIR GAMES AND THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO ABOUT IT. THEY DID PUSH UPS AND THE IDEA WAS TO DO THAT WHILE WE SUCKED THEIR COCKS. THE MAN WHO COULD DO MOST PUSH UPS PRIOR CUMMING WAS THE WINNER, BUT BECAUSE THE COMPETITION WAS SUBJECT TO HEAVY BETTING AND A LOT OF MONEY WAS INVOLVED, ALL KINDS OF TRICKS WERE USED TO SECURE THE WANTED OUTCOME.

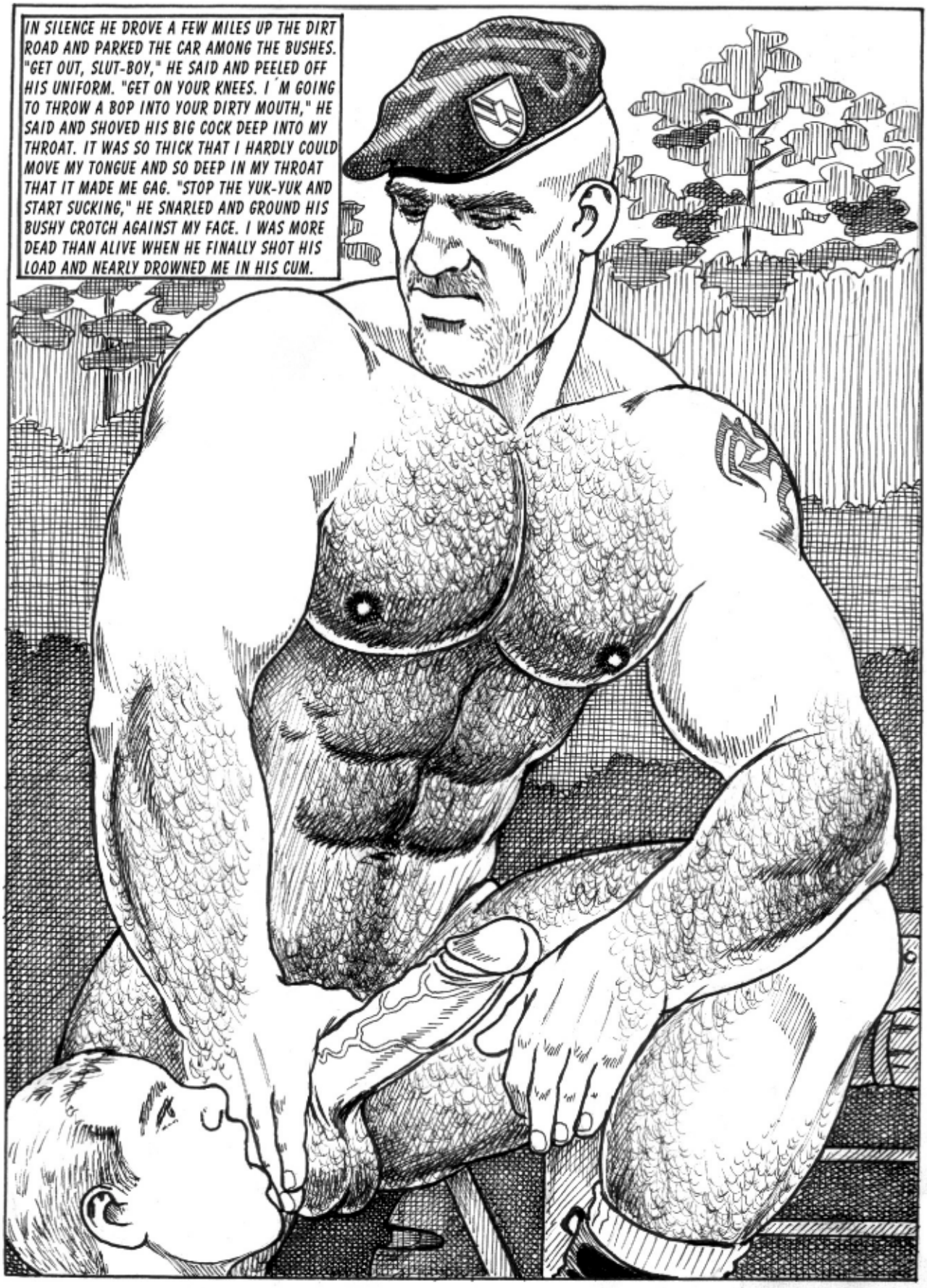

US CROOTS WERE BRIBED TO AFFECT THE RESULT AND WE WERE QUITE RESOURCEFUL. WE OILED OUR MOUTHS, PUT SOME PINE NEEDLES BETWEEN OUR TEETH OR USED THE OLD SAND TRICK, BUT IF WE WERE CAUGHT THE REVENGE WAS SWIFT AND SEVERE. THEY OILED THEIR COCKS WITH SOME UGLY TASTING OINTMENT OR GUN OIL TO PREVENT FOUL PLAY. IT WAS THRILLING TO BE IN THE EPICENTER OF ALL THAT EXCITEMENT AS A BIG HUNK FUCKED YOUR FACE AND THE SHOUTS LIKE"GO, MAN, GO! LET THE CROOT TASTE A REAL WHAMMER!" OR "DRAIN HIM, BOY! HABA HABA. EVEN HIS MOTHER DOES IT FASTER!" FILLED THE AIR AND THE HEADY SMELL OF A VIRILE MANHOOD FILLED YOUR NOSTRILS. IT WAS HARD NOT TO GET EXCITED.


IT WAS ADVISABLE AT LEAST TO TRY, THOUGH. IF THESE GUYS SAW ANY SIGNS OF COCK CRAZINESS IN YOU, YOU WERE SURE TO BE WOKEN UP SOMETIME AT NIGHT AND TAKEN TO THE SCHOOLIE´S BARRACK. THERE WAS NOTHING THEY DETESTED MORE THAN A BOY IN NEED OF COCK ON THEIR CAMP AND THEY DID THEIR BEST TO MAKE SURE THAT THERE WASN´T ANY. IT USUALLY TOOK A COUPLE OF HOURS FOR THEM TO GET ASSURED THAT YOU WERE NOT ONE OF THOSE UNLUCKY CREATURES.

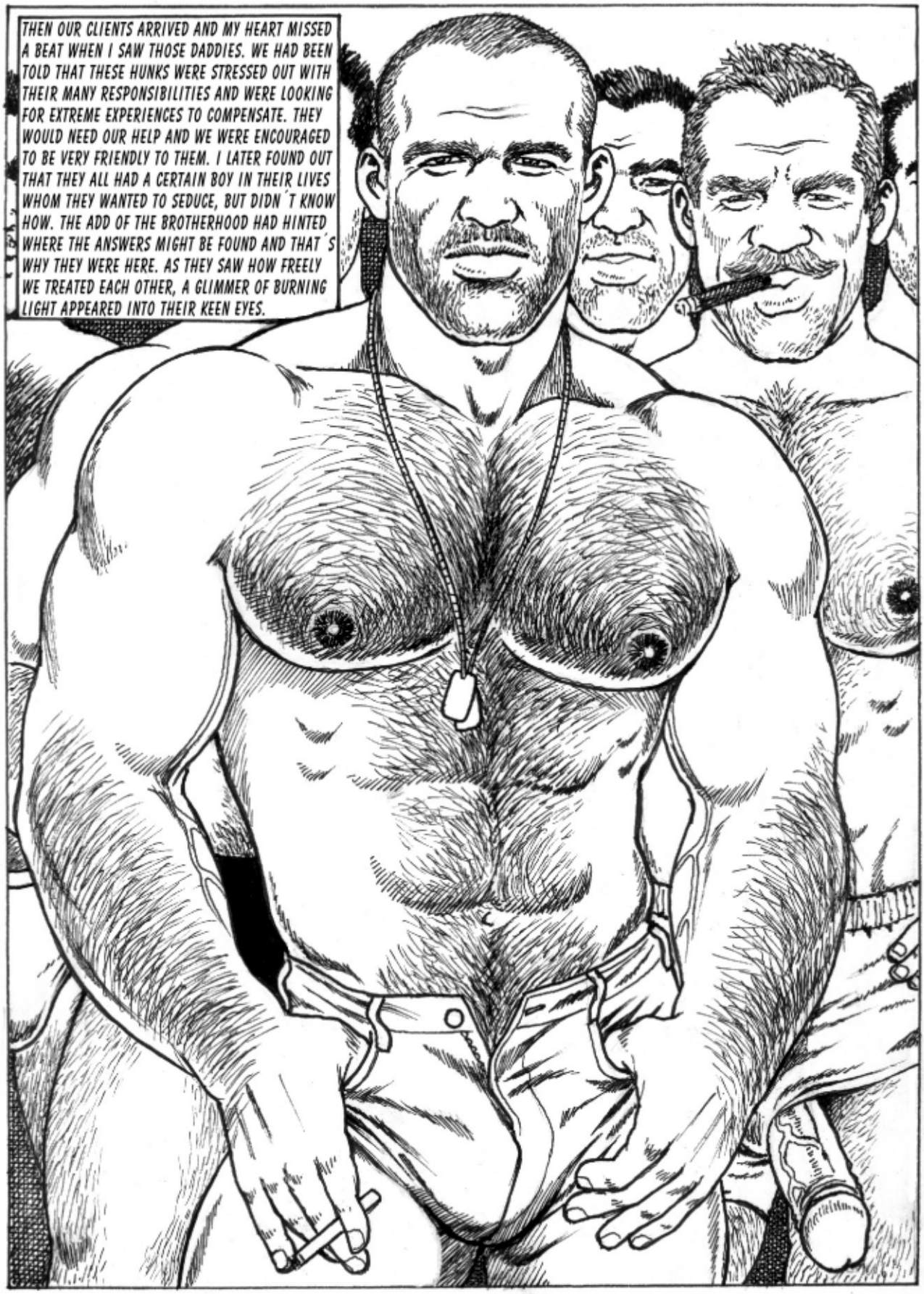

IT WAS AGAINST THE RULES TO TAKE THE BOYS INTO THE OFFICER´S BARRACK AT NIGHT, BUT WHO WAS THERE TO SEE? THERE WAS NO WAY TO KEEP THESE HAIRY-ASSED COCKSMEN AND THE HORNY BOYS AWAY FROM EACH OTHER. NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE BUNKBEDS WERE IN HEAVY USE AND IT WAS AWESOME TO HEAR THE SOUNDS OF HOT FUCKING AROUND YOU WHILE A HEFTY COCK POUNDED YOUR OWN BUTT. 300 POUNDS OF SOLID MASCULINITY IN MOTION MAKES A BUNKBED RATTLE AND CREAK LIKE HIT BY A HURRICANE AND THAT´S WHAT HAPPENED ALL AROUND YOU. THE INTENSE MOANS AND ECSTATIC HOWLS FROM THE DARKNESS TURNED ME ON LIKE MAGIC AND GERRY WAS NOT SLOW TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY WILD HORNYNESS.

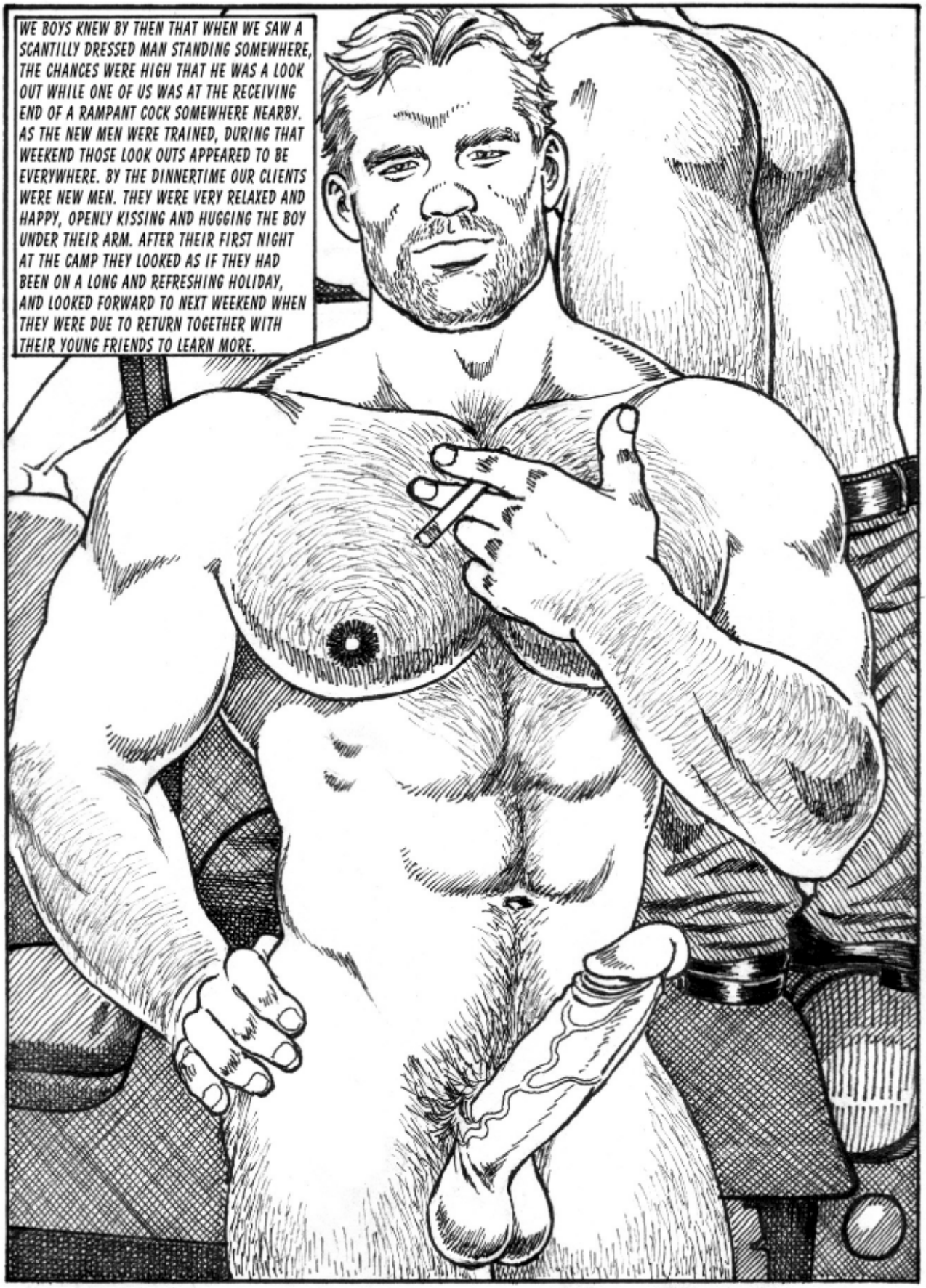
GERRY TOOK HIS POSITION AS MY GUARDIAN VERY SERIOUSLY. WHILE DADDY WAS AWAY, HE SLEPT WITH ME EVERY NIGHT AND DIDN´T LET OTHER GUYS NEAR ME AT THE CAMP. WITH GERRY AS MY CONSTANT COMPANION I HAD A LOT OF HOT SEX AVAILABLE. I WAS ALREADY FALLING IN LOVE WITH HIM WHEN SOMETHING HAPPENED. GERRY WAKES UP EVERY MORNING WITH A MASSIVE HARDON, BUT HIS ERECTION DOESN´T GO AWAY WITHOUT AN ORGASM. WE ALWAYS HAD SEX FOR BREAKFAST AND THAT´S HOW COLONEL SLUTZKY FOUND OUT ABOUT US. AS HE CAME TO THE BARRACK ONE MORNING HE SAW ME WITH GERRY´S BIG BONER IN MY MOUTH. I HAD TIME TO SLIP ON MY T-SHIRT WHEN SOMEBODY SHOUTED ATTENTION, BUT IT WAS EMBARRASSING TO STAND IN BRUSS HALF-NAKED AND LICKING GERRY´S CUM OFF OF MY FACE WHILE COLONEL SLUTZKY EYED MY NUDITY.


WITHOUT A WORD HE HURRIED ME OUT AND DRAGGED ME TO HIS JEEP. "JUMP INTO THE CAR", HE SAID STERNLY. AS I TRIED TO PROTEST HE GRABBED ME IN A STRONG GRIP AND PULLED ME CLOSER. "WHEN I SAY JUMP, THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU DO. DO YOU READ ME, PUNK?" HE SAID AND UNBUTTONED HIS FLY. OUT BOUNCED HIS MASSIVE COCK LOOKING HOT AND ALL EXCITED. "SEE? WHERE YOU ARE GOING, YOU WON´T NEED ANY PANTS, LOVER-BOY. SO MOVE YOUR ASS AND MAKE IT SNAPPY OR I´LL BUST YOUR ASS RIGHT HERE.

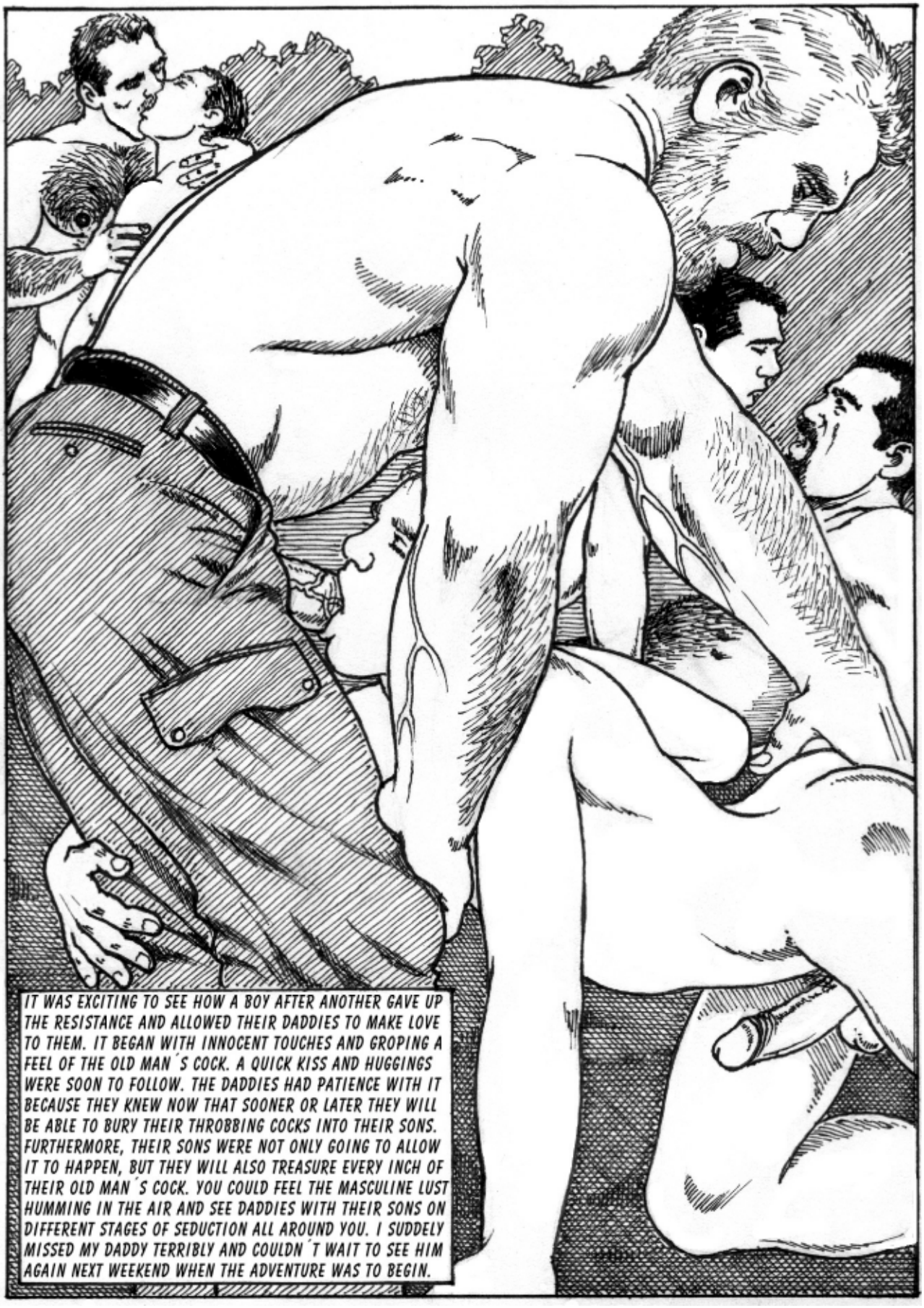

IN SILENCE HE DROVE A FEW MILES UP THE DIRT ROAD AND PARKED THE CAR AMONG THE BUSHES. "GET OUT, SLUT-BOY," HE SAID AND PEELED OFF HIS UNIFORM. "GET ON YOUR KNEES. I´M GOING TO THROW A BOP INTO YOUR DIRTY MOUTH," HE SAID AND SHOVED HIS BIG COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. IT WAS SO THICK THAT I HARDLY COULD MOVE MY TONGUE AND SO DEEP IN MY THROAT THAT IT MADE ME GAG. "STOP THE YUK-YUK AND START SUCKING," HE SNARLED AND GROUND HIS BUSHY CROTCH AGAINST MY FACE. I WAS MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE WHEN HE FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD AND NEARLY DROWNED ME IN HIS CUM.

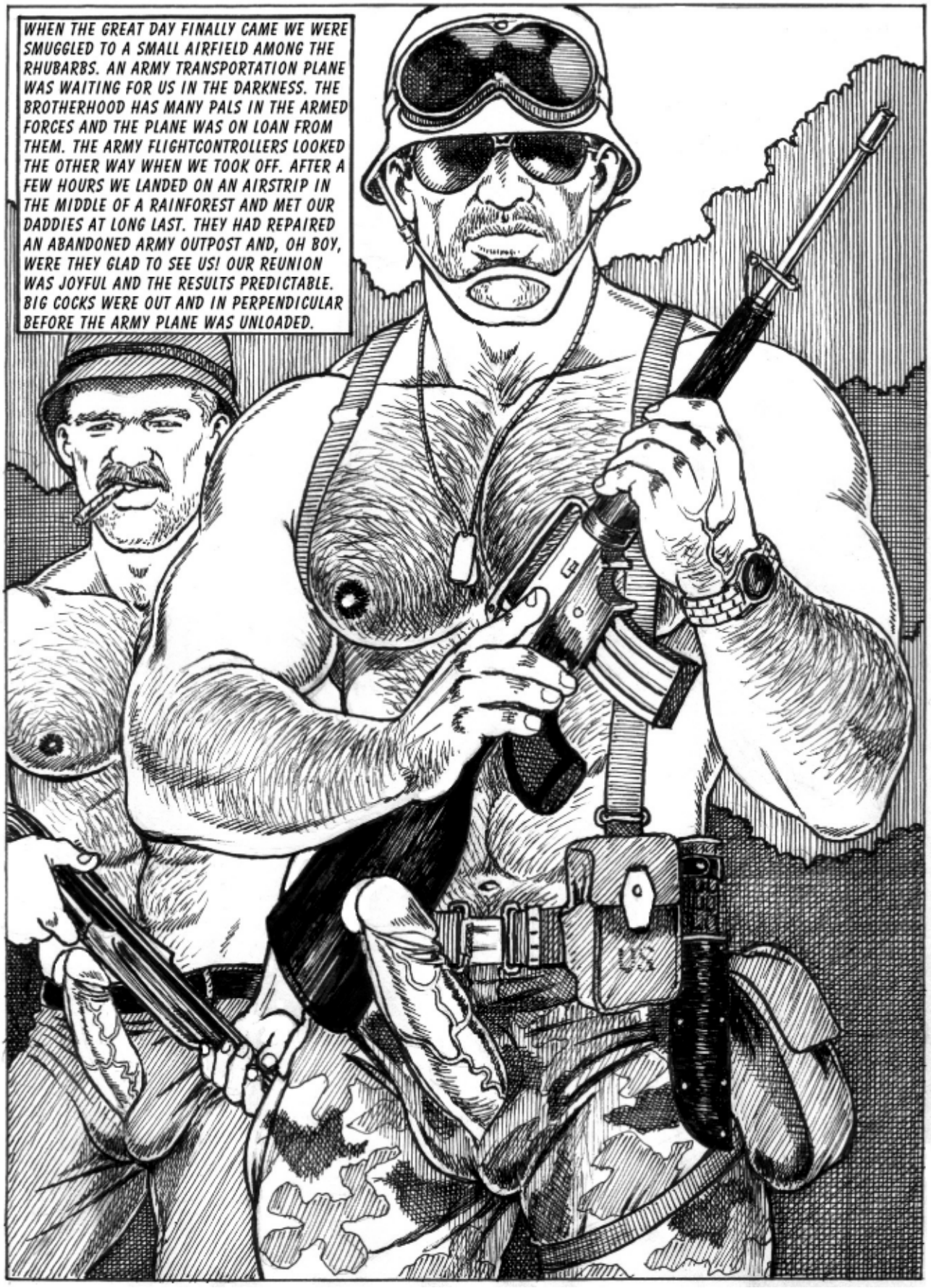
COLONEL SLUTZKY TOOK A FANCY IN ME AND HE BEGAN TO TAKE ME ON A RIDE FREQUENTLY. ALTHOUGH HIS BRUTAL MANNERS FRIGHTENED ME AT FIRST, HE WAS A CUDDLY BEAR BY NATURE AFTER HE HAD GOT WHAT HE WANTED. HE LECTURED ABOUT ALEXANDER THE GREAT AND FREDERIK THE GREAT AND TOLD ME WHY THEY WERE SO SUCCESFULL WITH THEIR ARMIES. "ALL THE MEN WHO HAVE BALLS ARE IN THE ARMY, MY BOY. A GOOD COMMANDER KNOWS THAT THOSE BALLS NEED ACTIVITY AND THE SPARTAN PRINCIPLES STILL APPLY. THE MAN FIGHTS FOR THOSE WHO MAKE HIS BALLS FEEL GOOD," COLONEL SLUTZKY SAID AND PROVED IT BY FUCKING ME FIERCELY.

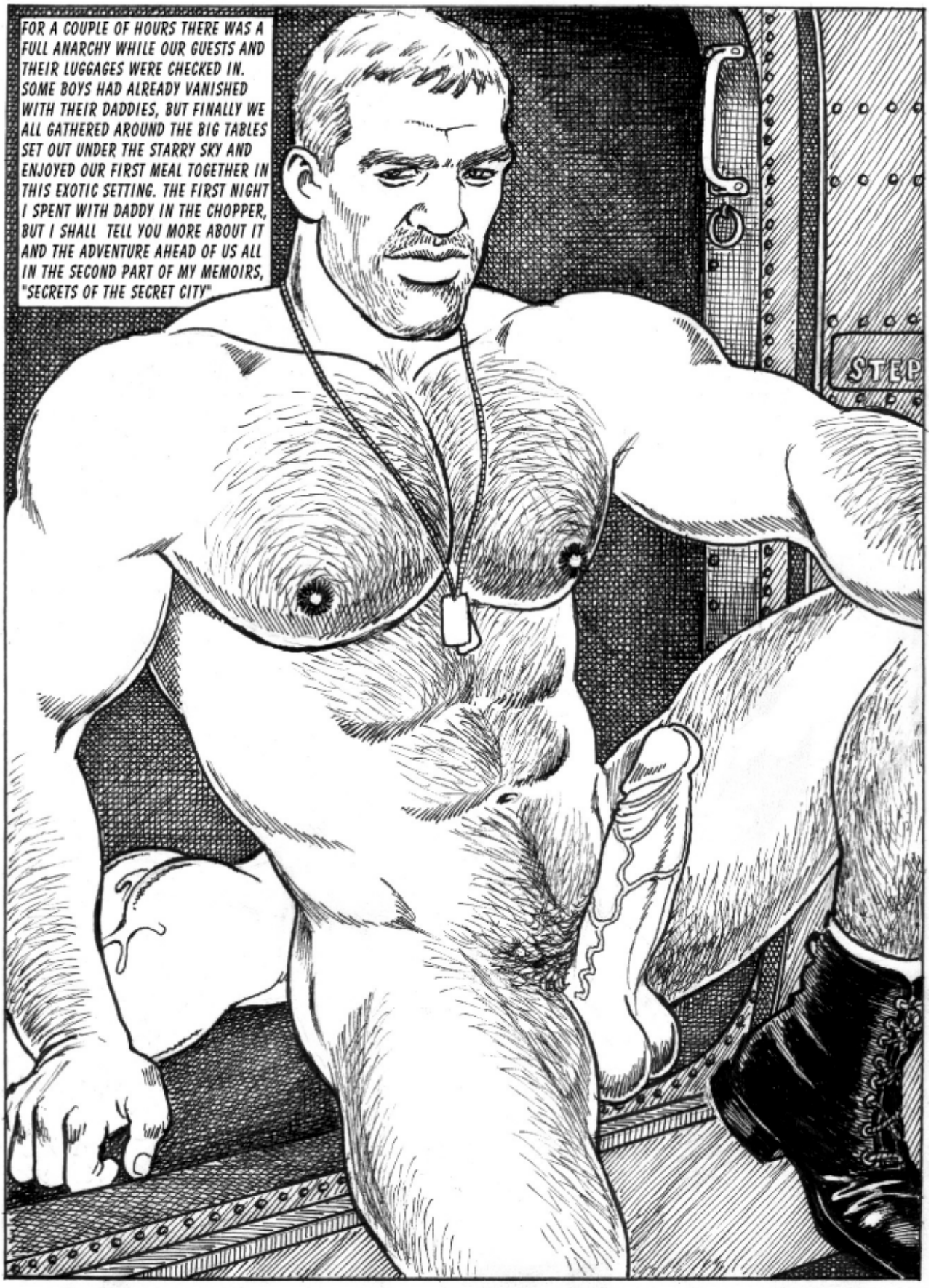

THEN OUR CLIENTS ARRIVED AND MY HEART MISSED A BEAT WHEN I SAW THOSE DADDIES. WE HAD BEEN TOLD THAT THESE HUNKS WERE STRESSED OUT WITH THEIR MANY RESPONSIBILITIES AND WERE LOOKING FOR EXTREME EXPERIENCES TO COMPENSATE. THEY WOULD NEED OUR HELP AND WE WERE ENCOURAGED TO BE VERY FRIENDLY TO THEM. I LATER FOUND OUT THAT THEY ALL HAD A CERTAIN BOY IN THEIR LIVES WHOM THEY WANTED TO SEDUCE, BUT DIDN´T KNOW HOW. THE ADD OF THE BROTHERHOOD HAD HINTED WHERE THE ANSWERS MIGHT BE FOUND AND THAT´S WHY THEY WERE HERE. AS THEY SAW HOW FREELY WE TREATED EACH OTHER, A GLIMMER OF BURNING LIGHT APPEARED INTO THEIR KEEN EYES.


WE BOYS KNEW BY THEN THAT WHEN WE SAW A SCANTILLY DRESSED MAN STANDING SOMEWHERE, THE CHANCES WERE HIGH THAT HE WAS A LOOK OUT WHILE ONE OF US WAS AT THE RECEIVING END OF A RAMPANT COCK SOMEWHERE NEARBY. AS THE NEW MEN WERE TRAINED, DURING THAT WEEKEND THOSE LOOK OUTS APPEARED TO BE EVERYWHERE. BY THE DINNERTIME OUR CLIENTS WERE NEW MEN. THEY WERE VERY RELAXED AND HAPPY, OPENLY KISSING AND HUGGING THE BOY UNDER THEIR ARM. AFTER THEIR FIRST NIGHT AT THE CAMP THEY LOOKED AS IF THEY HAD BEEN ON A LONG AND REFRESHING HOLIDAY, AND LOOKED FORWARD TO NEXT WEEKEND WHEN THEY WERE DUE TO RETURN TOGETHER WITH THEIR YOUNG FRIENDS TO LEARN MORE.

NEXT WEEKEND THE BOYS ARRIVED AND THE SCHOOLIES IMMEDIATELY TOOK THEM IN THEIR CUSTODY WHILE WE SPENT THE TIME WITH THEIR DADDIES. AT LUNCHTIME WE ALREADY SAW SOME BLUSHING CHEEKS AND AFTER HARD PHYSICAL TRAINING MOST OF THE BOYS LEANED AGAINST THEIR TUTORS WITH SPARKLING EYES, BUT THE REAL TRANSFORMATION HAPPENED DURING THEIR FIRST NIGHT AT THE CAMP. IN THE MORNING THEY THOUGHT NOTHING OF WALKING AROUND BARE ASSED AND THEY RESPONDED TO THE SCHOOLIE´S KISSING AND HUGGING WITH A JUTTING HARDON. THE LAST FEW OF THEM LOST THEIR CHERRIES IN THE TRENCHES WHILE HEROICALLY DEFENDING THE LAST UNCONQUERED FORTRESS AGAINT THE WILEFUL ENEMY, BUT THEY SURRENDERED IN STYLE.


IT WAS EXCITING TO SEE HOW A BOY AFTER ANOTHER GAVE UP THE RESISTANCE AND ALLOWED THEIR DADDIES TO MAKE LOVE TO THEM. IT BEGAN WITH INNOCENT TOUCHES AND GROPING A FEEL OF THE OLD MAN´S COCK. A QUICK KISS AND HUGGINGS WERE SOON TO FOLLOW. THE DADDIES HAD PATIENCE WITH IT BECAUSE THEY KNEW NOW THAT SOONER OR LATER THEY WILL BE ABLE TO BURY THEIR THROBBING COCKS INTO THEIR SONS. FURTHERMORE, THEIR SONS WERE NOT ONLY GOING TO ALLOW IT TO HAPPEN, BUT THEY WILL ALSO TREASURE EVERY INCH OF THEIR OLD MAN´S COCK. YOU COULD FEEL THE MASCULINE LUST HUMMING IN THE AIR AND SEE DADDIES WITH THEIR SONS ON DIFFERENT STAGES OF SEDUCTION ALL AROUND YOU. I SUDDELY MISSED MY DADDY TERRIBLY AND COULDN´T WAIT TO SEE HIM AGAIN NEXT WEEKEND WHEN THE ADVENTURE WAS TO BEGIN.


WHEN THE GREAT DAY FINALLY CAME WE WERE SMUGGLED TO A SMALL AIRFIELD AMONG THE RHUBARBS. AN ARMY TRANSPORTATION PLANE WAITING FOR US IN THE DARKNESS. THE BROTHERHOOD HAS MANY PALS IN THE ARMED FORCES AND THE PLANE WAS ON LOAN FROM THEM. THE ARMY FLIGHTCONTROLLERS LOOKED THE OTHER WAY WHEN WE TOOK OFF. AFTER A FEW HOURS WE LANDED ON AN AIRSTRIP IN THE MIDDLE OF A RAINFOREST AND MET OUR DADDIES AT LONG LAST. THEY HAD REPAIRED AN ABANDONED ARMY OUTPOST AND, OH BOY, WERE THEY GLAD TO SEE US! OUR REUNION WAS JOYFUL AND THE RESULTS PREDICTABLE. BIG COCKS WERE OUT AND IN PERPENDICULAR BEFORE THE ARMY PLANE WAS UNLOADED.


FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS THERE WAS A FULL ANARCHY WHILE OUR GUESTS AND THEIR LUGGAGES WERE CHECKED IN. SOME BOYS HAD ALREADY VANISHED WITH THEIR DADDIES, BUT FINALLY WE ALL GATHERED AROUND THE BIG TABLES SET OUT UNDER THE STARRY SKY AND ENJOYED OUR FIRST MEAL TOGETHER IN THIS EXOTIC SETTING. THE FIRST NIGHT I SPENT WITH DADDY IN THE CHOPPER, BUT I SHALL TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT AND THE ADVENTURE AHEAD OF US ALL IN THE SECOND PART OF MY MEMOIRS, "SECRETS OF THE SECRET CITY".
STEP